# MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. I. MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1886. NO. 40.


## ALL IS FATALLY QUIET.

### THE SITUATION IS BINDING THE BOMBSHELL

**Kansas City is the Objective Point of Interest—Outward Appearances and Inward Indications—An Outlook of Peace. Settling to a Battle of Giants.**

ST LOUIS, March 19.—The strike situation is fatally quiet and unchanged. Not a thing is doing in the various yards affected except the work incidental to the dispatching of the regular passenger trains. The interest now centers wholly in the proceedings at Kansas City and although everybody tries to appear unconcerned, it is plain that the present meeting there is the occasion of no small concern. Should the outcome of that meeting be an extension of the trouble, the demonstration upon the southeast system will be overshadowed by the more serious outburst which will follow. The outlook, however, is for peace, as Mr Powderly's well known inclination to conduct a fight within the narrowest possible lines may result in a concentration of all the force of his order upon the already sorely stricken southwest system. This is the very thing he is liable do, and it is plain that this possibility is causing considerable uneasiness along the already overworked officials of that system.

They would hail any relief, even if it came at the expense of their neighbors. The chances for a settlement, while seemingly fair upon the face, are not of a positive nature. The unparalleled demonstration of strength made by the knights in this fight makes it a not too easy matter to find a safe way out of the difficulty, and the appearance of an inclination to presume upon the good intentions of the men by the officials will undoubtedly precipitate a trial of strength between the organization and the railways which will veritably be a battle of the giants.

**In Kansas City.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo, March 19.—The local strikers are jubilant over the arrival of Grand Master Workman Powderly. The chief was met at the depot by a delegation of the Knights of Labor and escorted to his hotel. Delegates from the five district assemblies embraced in the Missouri Pacific system were present at the conference, which was at once begun and continued until late in the night with little interruption. Mr Powderly is getting a full statement from the men of their grievances and thus fortified will attempt to meet with Vice President Hoxie and arrange a compromise. Should Mr Hoxie consent to a meeting, Mr Powderly will leave for St. Louis this evening and the matter be settled. There is a general feeling that the strike will end inside of forty eight hours. The meetings are secret and the participants very non communicative.

**Threading the Way.**

MCKEESPORT Pa, March 19.—Following up the demands by the workmen and refusals of the National Tube Works company *at this place* in reference to an advance in wages. The company post the notice at the works to the effect that owing to a heavy block, off in orders three furnaces in the pipe mill department would cease operations that the entire rolling mill department will cease operation indefinitely. This action of the company so exasperated the workmen that they threw down their tools and left the works. At a subsequent meeting it was decided that work would be resumed only when the company should grant a general advance in wages of 10 per cent. The employes are nearly all members of the Knights of Labor.

**The Great Question.**

NEW ORLEANS, March 19.—Gen Sheridan said that he considered the strike on a fair way to its end. The receiver, he said, will not arbitrate, but if Hall submits his case to the United States court and the jury shall decide that Hall was discharged without sufficient cause, then the receiver will reinstate him. If, after this the strikers will not return to work, then the company will proceed with the protection of the court to carry on its business. If the strikers will submit to the judge's decision, if it should be adverse to them then, of course, the strike will end. All trains, both passenger and freight on this division of the Texas Pacific railroad are now running on their regular time.

**Sense in This.**

PITTSBURG, March 19.—It is learned that the drivers and conductors of all the street car lines in this city, and of whom all but 10 per cent belong to the Knights of Labor will on Saturday at 10 o'clock, present to the management of the street car lines a respectively demand that the hours of work shall be reduced to twelve, then wages to remain as they are at present. The car companies will be given until 10 o'clock Tuesday next to grant this demand, and if refused the employes will quit work and use all peaceful means at their command to prevent the running of cars and compel the company to concede the demand.

**Miners Meet.**

PITTSBURG March 19.—A meeting of the seven hundred striking miners of the Broad Top region was held yesterday and it was again resolved to continue the strike. A branch of the Federation was organized. Those who resumed work at the advanced rates demanded did so with the express consent of the federation, and with the stipulation that they are not to take out more coal than they did before the strike, and if necessary they are to pay into the treasury the additional ten cents a ton they are now to receive to maintain the strike. The executive committee is to have power to levy the assessment.

**At Columbus.**

COLUMBUS O, March 19.—The situation in the street car strike is unchanged. The company attempted to run a car over the road but the strikers came up and forced the driver from the car and drove it back to the stables. It is rumored that the company have engaged a new set of men and will attempt with the aid of the police to run their cars to-day. The strikers are members of the Knights of Labor and are very determined. Everything was quiet last night.

**Cloak Makers' Strike.**

NEW YORK, March 19.—All the cloak makers of this city are on a strike. They demand the abolishing of the contract system that they may deal directly with the firms themselves. This is their only grievance. The manufacturers do not favor the plan, but have agreed to appoint a committee to meet a committee of the strikers this afternoon.

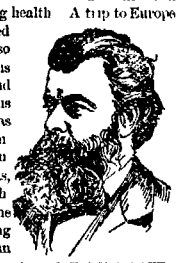
**To Appear To-morrow.**

JEFFERSON, Tex, March 19.—The eight men arrested at Marshal for contempt in executing the process of a lower court were bailed on $1,000 each, to appear for trial Saturday. The United States district attorney will conduct the case against them.

### J. H. DEVEREAUX DEAD.

**The Well Known Railroad Man Died of Cancer of the Stomach.**

CLEVELAND, O, March 19.—Gen J H Devereaux, president of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati & Indianapolis railroad, died at 7 o'clock Wednesday night, of cancer of the stomach. Gen Devereaux was for a long past in failing health. A trip to Europe last summer proved of little benefit, so he returned to his residence on Euclid avenue and to his post until he was compelled to relinquish work. Gen Devereaux was, while in health without doubt the hardest working railway manager in the United States.



GEN J H DEVEREAUX.

He was born in Boston in 1802 and entered the railway service when but sixteen years old. He was assistant engineer in the construction of many railroads until the outbreak of the civil war, when he became superintendent of the United States military railroads of Virginia. The wonderful ability displayed here brought much demand for his services in the busy railroad building since the war. He was connected at different times with the principal railroads entering in or crossing the state of Ohio. So absorbed did he become in his duties that it was only when overpowering illness overtook him that he relinquished them.

### FEMALE SUFFRAGISTS

**The National Association Meet in Boston and Resolute.**

BOSTON, March 19.—The National Woman Suffrage association of Massachusetts in session here, adopted resolutions that as only the incompetent and dangerous are unlawfully excluded from self representation in a republic, the Federal government should acknowledge and protect women in their inherent right of self representation; that while heartily co-operating in efforts to secure municipal and state suffrage, it recognizes that the enfranchisement of women will not be complete without a National constitutional amendment; that the association rejoices in the wisdom of Senators Hoar and Davis and Congressmen Long, Ely Stone Dawes and Whitney to vote for the resolution prohibiting disfranchisement on account of sex.

That it thanks Senator Hoar for his manly and consistent course in submitting the Female suffrage amendment to the Utah bill and voting against the bill when this amendment was rejected; that it extends hearty congratulations to the state of Rhode Island, which legislature has voted to submit a constitutional amendment to the voters and the state of New York, whose assembly has given a large vote of approval to the bill for municipal suffrage for women; that it thanks the Prohibitionists and Labor parties for their high sense of justice toward women, and the press for its uniform courtesy.

**Base Ball.**

PITTSBURG, Pa, March 19.—President McKnight of the American association issued a call for a special meeting of that body to be held at Cincinnati on Saturday for the purpose of considering the Baltimore case. A bill in equity in behalf of Barkley against the association in which he will ask the court to adjudicate the dispute which resulted in his suspension by the association and an injunction restraining the association from interfering with or molesting him in the discharge of his contract with the Allegheny club will be filed in the court Saturday morning.

**Excitement Over Father Kolasinski's Case.**

DETROIT, Mich March 19.—Suit for ejectment of Father Kolasinski, the deposed Polish priest has began. An immense crowd of people gathered on Griswold street in front of the circuit court commissioner's office where the trial was held. The police kept them on the move, and no trouble resulted. Kolasinski put in appearance on the witness stand was the case for motion but it was finally settled. The question to be settled is whether the law will sustain the priest in defiance of the authority of the bishop in temporal affairs of the church.

**Horse Thieves in Custody.**

LAFAYETTE Ind March 19.—Sheriff Murphy received a telegram at noon to-day from Lafayette, announcing Channel and Hamilton two worthies who stole a pair of valuable horses from Royal Center last Tuesday, had been arrested in that city. The sheriff went to Lafayette yesterday after them and will return with the prisoners to-day.

**Celebrating.**

BUFFALO N Y March 19.—Several hundred democrats assembled last night at the rooms of the Cleveland Democracy, to celebrate the President's birthday. H P Bissell and Capt S E Nichols delivered an appropriate address upon the First year of new Democratic administration.

**An Absentee.**

ATTLEBORO, Mass March 19.—George Stowe has not yet returned and nothing has been learned of his whereabouts. His wife's condition is critical. She weeps and moans in hysterical fits and calls piteously for her husband. The physicians are in constant attendance.

**Dust to Dust.**

SALEM Mass, March 19.—Mrs Harriet French Endicott, wife of William P Endicott father of the secretary of war, died after a long illness, aged eighty-five years.

## "A POLITICAL MACHINE."

### THE TERM GIVEN TO GENERAL BLACK'S OFFICE.

**Asking for a List of Pension Papers Which Were Suddenly Found—Several Hundred Cases—Confined to Facts—Dramatic Dudes—The Eads Racket.**

WASHINGTON, March 19.—The senate committee on expenditures of public moneys resumed the examination of Gen Black, commissioner of pensions, on the allegation that the pension office, previous to the present administration had been run as a political machine.

Mr Harrison asked witness if he had a list of cases prepared in which pension claims had been allowed for political reasons.

The commissioner replied that he had such a list.

After some discussion as to the manner of proceeding, Mr Harrison asked the commissioner to produce the list, which he did, stating at the same time that he handed to the stenographer a list of twenty cases as a starter, when the committee shall have disposed of these cases, he would submit three or four hundred affidavits and declarations, partly from the files of the office and partly from claimants, all of which bore out the charge made by him in his report, that the pension office had been run as a political machine. Mr Harrison protested against the witness making an argument, and demanded that he confine himself to direct answers to questions.

The first name on the list—that of Thomas W Bennett—was taken up upon which witness was interrogated at length, and respecting which considerable memoranda was submitted, showing that the claim was allowed on March 2, 1882—nine days in advance of the medical review of the case, but the certificate was not issued until some time thereafter.

The commissioner did not think the case was properly made out according to the rules of the office. Senator Harrison read from the record, showing that the claimant was injured by exposure, etc., but the commissioner insisted that, to his mind, the claim could not have been legally allowed, and intimated that it was allowed through favoritism.

In reply to Mr Kenna, the commissioner said he had received oral information touching the relationship between the commissioner and Mr Bennet, which would be accessible to the committee.

At this point the committee adjourned to Wednesday next at 10 a. m.

**Sort of Dramatic.**

WASHINGTON, March 19.—A dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the Washington lodge of Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks came off at the National theatre. The performance began at noon. The program was varied and extended. Dixey, the famous "Adonis" of the Bijou theatre of New York, "The Little Tycoon" company, of Philadelphia, Cronin & Wild, the Ford Sisters and Tim Murphy presented their special attractions to a crowded house. Emma Abbott sang the 'Pearl of Brazil.' Mlle Aimee and her company gave the second act of "Mam'zelle," and John A. Mackay was, as usual apt in his imitations.

Mr Dixey left New York at 12 o'clock after appearing in his five hundred and seventy second continuous representation of 'Adonis.' Arriving here he was the guest of Congressman Mitchell, of Connecticut, who gave Mr Dixey an elaborate breakfast at Chamberlain's. Senator Blackburn Congressman Belmont, John A. Mackay and a number of Washington journalists were present as the guest of Mr Mitchell to break their fast with the host and Mr Dixey. Mr Dixey left Washington by special train at 2 o'clock this afternoon for New York, in order to be present and take part in the performance at the Bijou theater this evening in that city.

**About Eads.**

WASHINGTON March 19.—The senate committee on commerce has added to the sub committee appointed to consider the Eads ship railway bill two additional members, Messrs Frye and Kenna. Various propositions have been received by the committee from the Eads people, among them one increasing the tonnage of the vessels to be tested, and another proposing a guarantee by the government for five years instead of ten, as contained in the original bill. It is thought probable that the committee, as now composed, will prepare an entirely new bill on the subject.

**Not Quite Fifty.**

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Thursday was President Cleveland's forty ninth birthday. He spent the day as usual in receiving visitors and attending to his duties in his library.

**Suspected of Foul Play.**

LOWELL Mass March 19.—Two weeks ago Michael Byron alias Charles Rogers, was released from state prison at the end of an eight year term for house breaking. He found his wife and eldest daughter, Mrs Mary Mays, at the poor farm here and, at the suggestion of a young daughter hired a miserable tenement to which he brought them. Mrs Mays died Sunday of consumption. She was buried Tuesday. Considerable liquor was disposed of at the wake, and he and his wife were heard to quarrel. Mrs Byron died yesterday with suspicious bruises upon her person. The husband is under arrest charged with having choked her to death.

**Barn Burned.**

MASILLON O March 19.—The large barn of Patrick Burke, near this city was burned with all its contents including a large amount of grain, farming implements and a racing stallion valued at $3,000. Total loss $10,000 insurance $2,500.

**Henry Martin Dead.**

ALBANY N Y March 19.—Henry H Martin a prominent and wealthy citizen of this city and president of the Albany Savings bank, died here of pneumonia. He was in his seventy-seventh year.

**Gathering It In.**

NEW BEDFORD Mass, March 19.—The steamer Monshansell has arrived here with a portion of the mail of the steamer Oregon, picked up on her passage to this port.

## THAT WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.

**Another Version of the Killing of the Negroes in Mississippi.**

NEW ORLEANS, March 19.—The correspondent despatched by the Times Democrat to Carrollton, Miss., gives the following account of Wednesday's tragedy. The trouble grew out of an assault made by Ed Brown, a negro, on a friend of J M Siddell, a prominent young lawyer. The latter went to see Brown about the affair and Brown answered insolently. Siddell attempted to strike him but was prevented by friends. The version of subsequent events given by white people is that Ed Brown and his brother Charles and their friends lay in wait for Siddell, placing themselves behind trees, in the street. Siddell saw them, and walking up to Ed Brown asked what the preparations were for. The latter replied by cursing Siddell, who struck him with his fist, whereupon the ambushed negroes opened fire upon the lawyer. Siddell drew his weapon and returned the fire, and some of his friends coming up, engaged in the melee.

Siddell was wounded in the arm and thigh and both Browns received slight wounds. The negro's version of the fight is that Siddell was the aggressor and fired first. All parties were arrested and a day set for trial. Meantime the Brown brothers had organized their friends, armed them with double barrel shot guns and say that they were able to take care of themselves. When the trial came the court room contained only a few white men, but was filled with negros. The latter were aggressive and had caused the arrest of a large number of white people who were not connected with the fight. The trial was proceeding when suddenly a tramp of many feet was heard in the hall and one hundred white men, all armed with rifles, entered the large court room.

Ed Brown heard them enter and drawing his revolver fired at Siddell, who was occupying a seat opposite between his lawyers. This shot was almostly instantly answered by others, and the firing became general. The effect of the murderous fire on the occupants of the court room can be imagined. Those who were not shot down before they got covered from the panic, rushed to the windows and attempted to escape by jumping to the ground, twenty feet below. Only a few succeeded these being fired at as they were taking the leap. When the smoke in the room cleared away, it was discovered that ten negroes had been instantly killed and that two were mortally wounded. These died soon afterward. Arms were found in the hands of most of the dead negroes. The south wall of the court room are marks of 181 bullets. Blood was in streams on the floor in the court room after the shooting. The mob then left as quietly and quickly as they appeared.

### NAILING TO THE CROSS

**Figuratively Speaking, Jake Sharp's Men Are Being Pulled to Answer.**

NEW YORK, March 19.—It is reported on excellent authority that Alderman Jachne, who was arrested, has confessed to having received $20,000 for his vote for the Broadway surface railroad franchise and that he has also named other aldermen who accepted bribes. Jachne was arrested on a bench warrant sworn out upon information and belief of District Attorney Martine. When Jachne arrested the court room, Lawyer Newcomb who has always acted as counsel for the aldermen, arose and said:

'In the matter of the arrest of Mr Jachne it appears that it has been procured by information acquired by the district attorney. Proceedings of this character are entitled to careful examination. We ask for as careful an examination as the character of the information requires."

It was suggested by District Attorney Martine that the examination take place on Saturday, but as Jachne is ordered to appear before the senate committee investigating the franchise matter, Monday was set down for the examination. Jachne's bail was fixed at $15,000, and he was released upon Joseph O Donnell, a saloon keeper, becoming his surety.

District Attorney Martine said that the grand jury had been in session all day considering the Jachne matter, and that an indictment would probably be found Monday or Tuesday. Mr Martine said he felt sure of his ground. Mere unsupported evidence against aldermen he would pay no attention to, but when facts are furnished he would not hesitate to act.

**Methodism.**

PHILADELPHIA, March 19.—The ninety ninth session of the Philadelphia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church opened here with a full attendance. Bishop Mollo has presided. Prayers were offered by the Revs John Thompson and Joseph Thomas. Secretaries were chosen, after which the standing committee were appointed. The Rev E S Rust, of Cincinnati, corresponding secretary of the Freedmen's Aid society, in encouragingly of the past years work of the organization. The Right Rev Thomas Bowman, D D senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, who has just returned from a visit to the colored schools established by the church in Louisiana said he found them all in a flourishing condition. The Rev James Morrow followed urging the necessity for sustaining the Freedmen's Aid work in the south. Advocating a generous appropriation toward the Methodist university in New Orleans. The conference adjourned at noon. The anniversary of the education of the Freedmen's Aid societies will be attended.

**Cincinnati Pork.**

CINCINNATI March 19.—The average gross weight of the hogs packed in this city in the past year was 72.22 pounds, showing an increase of 9 pounds per head, and the price per hundred pounds gross, was 381 68, a rise of 62 cents per hundred.

**Another Bag Found.**

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass, March 19.—The schooner Jesse Lena Rose of Pensacola, has arrived with a mail bag marked, 'For New York, from London' picked up near Fire Island. The captain saw other mail bags, but did not pick them up.

**Seemed Unable.**

PHILADELPHIA March 19.—A & R Roberts & Co, of the Pencoyed Iron works closed. In a notice to the striking workmen it is said that they deemed it impossible to run upon work in the present unsettled condition of affairs.

## ENGLISH GERMANISMS.

### MR. WINDTHORST EXERCISES THE VATICAN SOMEWHAT.

**Something About Mr. Chamberlain and His Successor—Mr. Cowen's Chances. The Princess of Wales Sickness Causes National Distress—Foreign Fancies.**

LONDON, March 19.—A Berlin dispatch says that leaders of the Socialist factions have warned Herr Windthorst, leader of the clericals in the richstag, that if the clericals continue to act in support of the anti-Socialist laws the Socialist members will feel justified hereafter on voting with the government on any measures calculated to abridge the church. Windthorst has himself predicted the introduction of such measures by the government after Bismarck has served his present purposes in coquetting with the clericals by concessions and he is hardly in position to defy the threat.

The set back given to the spirit monopoly bill in the reichstag, and the re-committal of the anti Socialist bill open the doors to new arrangements between the various parties and may lead to the cancellation of Bismarck's promises to the Vatican as they will no longer be useful. It is understood that Winthorst is urging upon the Vatican through the bishop of Fulda, this view, and advising a return to an attitude of opposition unless a bill repealing the Falk laws is at once pushed forward by the government.

No authentic indication has appeared as to who is to succeed Mr Chamberlain in the cabinet, but Mr Cowen, the popular Radical, is still believed to have the best chance for the appointment.

Reports of the contined illness of the Princess of Wales causes much regret. It is feared the princess, who is the only member of the royal family who really possess the affection of the people, is becoming a confirmed invalid.

**Mr. Chamberlain.**

LONDON, March 19.—Joseph Chamberlain, in conversation with a friend, said that Mr Gladstone's Irish proposals involved so complete a separation that it would be impossible for England to join in any guarantee of security to the landlords. He also said that unless some method were found to greatly reduce the sum proposed to be paid for the Irish estates he would not remain in the cabinet. Mr Chamberlain contended that Mr Gladstone's defense of his scheme was that Home Rule proposal does not involve separation, and that in the circumstances under which the landlords are guaranteed there is no risk to the English government or people.

**Salvationists.**

LONDON, March 19.—An international convention of the Salvation Army is to be held in London, beginning on May 28, and lasting a week. Five of the largest halls in the city have been engaged for the occasion, and it is expected that additional room will be required. It is estimated that at least 2,500 delegates from foreign countries will be in attendance, and these will include Hindoos, Maories, negroes and American Indians. The American contingent will sail for New York on the steamer Assyrian Monarch about May 15.

**France, China, America.**

LONDON March 19.—It is proposed by the French government to establish a French resident at Yunnan. The project is strongly opposed by China. All arrangements for the beginning of a regular service between France and New York has been concluded by the Anchor Line Steamship company.

**Berlin Notes.**

BERLIN, March 19.—The emperor has given his consent to the erection of a monument in Thorgarten to the memory of the poet Lessely. It will be placed near Goeth's monument. Gen Brandenstein, of the German army, is dead.

**Counterfeit Coin.**

CAIRO, March 19.—Counterfeit coin representing the value of £500,000, has obtained circulation in Egypt.

**Want a Loan.**

LONDON, March 19.—The Hungarian government is negotiating with the Rothschilds for a loan to meet the deficit in the Budget.

**In all Twelve Years.**

DETROIT, Mich, March 19.—At Fort Wayne, below this city, the court martial of Robert E Rivers, of company H, Twenty third United States infantry, ended yesterday. Rivers is the son of a wealthy Buffalo family a graduate of Harvard and was a bank cashier in Buffalo until discharged for dissoluteness. Two years ago he deserted but was recaptured. Having access to the pay masters' accounts he forged checks for various amounts. For desertion he is sentenced to five years and for forgery seven years more in the Leavanworth, Kan., prison.

**A Railroad Sold.**

DENVER, Colo March 19.—The Denver & New Orleans railroad was sold at auction, under foreclosure by the first mortgage bond holders. It was bought by the representative of the Mercantile Trust company, of Brooklyn, for $1,117,158. It is understood that the company will be reorganized under the name of the Denver & Gulf railway, to connect with the Fort Worth & Denver City road, making a through line from here to Galveston and New Orleans.

**The Jachnes Arrest.**

NEW YORK March 19.—Alderman Jachnes arrest was on the charge of bribery in connection with the Broadway railway franchise. He will be admitted to bail pending his examination. It is understood that he has bondsmen and other indictments of aldermen are expected on the same charge and bail was fixed at $15,000. Joseph O Donnell, the liquor dealer qualified as his bondsman and he was released.

**For the Dead.**

PHILADELPHIA March 19.—The academy of music has been rented for a matinee performance for the benefit of the John McCullough monument fund which will take place on Thursday afternoon April 15. A very attractive program will be presented on the occasion.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

**Items of News Condensed for the Hurried Peruser.**

President Cleveland was forty-nine years old yesterday.

The Ohio senate is developing disposition to adjourn soon.

A fine Knights of Pythias temple was dedicated at Richmond, Ind.

A large amount of gold has been ordered for export from New York.

Baltimore oysters men have agreed to discontinue packing on April 1.

The ways and means committee has adopted the entire free list of the Morrison bill.

The barbed wire manufacturers meeting in Chicago ordered a general advance of 10 per cent.

Over five million bushels of coal left Pittsburg yesterday for Cincinnati and the south.

Base ball has broken out at Nashville, Savannah, and other thawed-out Southern points.

The Cincinnati Republican city convention was orderly in its proceedings, and produced good results. The general delegate character was high, with a few individual exceptions. The boodle gang was crushed at every point. The police were kept out. Reformers are satisfied, with no excuse for a third party. E. O. Eshelby was nominated for comptroller on the first ballot. The remainder of the ticket stands. Board of public works, Frank A Tucker; police commissioners, Henry M. Ziegler, Robert J Morgan, L. J Hupp; infirmary directors, Isaac Rupp and Charles Hess; board of education at large, H M. Rulison, George Kreb, L. D Fletcher and Henry Korb.

**Congress.**

In the senate executive communications were referred. The inter-state commerce bill was made a special order for March 30, and the bankruptcy bill for March 31. The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and some amendments objected to by the house stricken out, while others were insisted upon. At 2 p m. the Edmunds resolutions were debated by Senators Brown and Spooner. The senate went into executive session at 5 o'clock, and at 5 10 p m adjourned.

In the house executive communications relating to appropriations were referred. Committee reports were received, among which was the bill to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy, to establish export tobacco warehouses, and to amend the brewers' bond section of the revised statutes. The bill conferring jurisdiction on the court of claims to investigate private claims other than war claims was considered. Pending a demand for the previous question the bill went over. Debate on the Indian appropriation was resumed. Forty-two of the forty-eight pages were disposed of when the house adjourned.

**Ohio Legislature.**

SENATE.—Bills passed. Providing for outlets of ditches and payment of costs in appeal cases, providing that school teachers shall not be employed before the second Monday in April; creating a state board of health. A number of local bills were introduced.

HOUSE.—Bills passed. Repealing the law requiring business partners to register. Bills introduced. Restricting the sale of lottery tickets, providing for an inspector of elevators, providing that chattel mortgages must be recorded or become null and void. A bill to abolish infirmary directors was lost on passage.

**Indications.**

WASHINGTON, March 19.—For Tennessee and Ohio Valley. Warmer, fair weather, southerly winds.

### FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

**Quotations of the Money, Stock, Produce and Cattle Markets, March 19.**

NEW YORK—Money 1 per cent. Exchange dull. Governments quiet.

Currency sixes, 126¾ bid, fours, coupons, 126¾; fours-and a half's 112¾ old.

The stock market opened weak and declined fractionally during the first half hour, but by 11 o'clock the decline was fully recovered on supporting orders. The improvement, however, had hardly been recorded when a heavy selling of the Coal shares commenced. These stocks were unloaded at a lively rate and by 2 o'clock the whole list had declined ½ to 2¾ per cent. Since midday the market has been steadier and prices at time of writing show a slight recovery.

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|---|---|---|---|
| Bur & Quincy | 125 | Missouri Pacific | 106¾ |
| Canadian Pacific | 65½ | N Y & Erie | 19¾ |
| Canadian Southern | 41¾ | N Y Central | 104 |
| Central Pacific | 43½ | Nash & Chatt | 45¾ |
| Chicago & Alton | 141¾ | Northwestern | 105 |
| C, C C & I | 54¾ | Northern Pacific | 29¾ |
| Del & Hudson | 100 | do preferred | 57¾ |
| Del, Lack & W | 128¾ | Ohio & Miss | 20 |
| Denver & Rio G | 14 | Ohio Central | 1¾ |
| Erie seconds | 46 | Pacific Mail | 29¾ |
| East Tennessee | 7 | Reading | 34¾ |
| Illinois Central | 141¾ | Rock Island | 127 |
| Jersey Central | 49¾ | St Paul | 90¾ |
| Kansas & Texas | 23¾ | do preferred | 118 |
| Lake Shore | 95¾ | Texas & Pacific | 14¾ |
| Louisville & Nash | 41¾ | Union Pacific | 49¾ |
| Mich Central | 72 | Western Union | 64¾ |

**Cincinnati.**

FLOUR—Fancy $4 15@4 40, family, $4 00@4 15.

WHEAT—No 2 red 86@86c, No 2, 82@83c.

CORN—No 3 mixed, 37@37½c, No 2 mixed, 37½@38c.

OATS—No 2 mixed, 31½@31¾c, No 3 mixed, 33@33½c. No 2 white 35@35½c.

PORK—Family, $10 50@10 75, regular, $10 50@10 62½.

BACON—Short clear sides, 6¼@6 15c.

LARD—Kettle, 6¼@6½c.

CHEESE—Prime to choice Ohio, 9@9½c; New York, 10½@11c, Northwestern, 8@9c.

POULTRY—Choice full grown chickens, $3 25@3 75, ducks, $3 50@4 50, geese $4 00@5 50 per dozen, live turkeys 6@7.

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing, 24@25c, fine merino, 20@22c, common, 15@16c, fleece-washed medium clothing, 30@31c, combing, 28@30c, fine merino X and XX 30@35c, burr and cots 17@20c, tub washed 28@31c, pulled 30@35c.

HAY—No 1 timothy, $12 00@12 50, No 2 $11 00@11 50, mixed $10 00@10 50, prairie, $8 00@9 00, wheat oats and rye straw $7 00@8 50.

CATTLE—Good to choice butchers, $3 85@4 50, fair, $3 00@3 75, common $2 00@2 85, stockers and feeders, $3 50@4 25, yearlings and calves, $2 50@3 50.

HOGS—Selected butchers $4 20@4 40, fair to good packing 4 00@4 15, fair to good light, $3 80@4 00, common $3 40@3 90, culls $2 90@3 40.

SHEEP—Common to fair $4 00@5 75, good to choice, $4 00@5 00, common to fair lambs, $3 75@4 50, good to choice, $4 75@5 50.

**New York.**

WHEAT—No 2 red $1 01@1 02, March 94½c, April, 94¾c, May 95¾c, June, 96c.

CORN—Mixed March, 48c, April, 46½c, May, 47¼c, June 47½c.

OATS—Western 43c, March, 40c.

CATTLE—$4 @5 00 per 100 lbs live weight.

HOGS—$4 25@5 75 per 100 lbs live weight.

SHEEP—$4 25@5 75 per 100 lbs live weight.

COTTON—Quiet. Middling uplands, 9½c, do Orleans, 9¾c, March, 8 91, April, 9 08, May, 9 18, June, 9 26, July, 9 36, August, 9 45, September, 9 12 October 9 18.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# "SELF OR BEARER."

BY WALTER BESANT

*Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Room," etc*

## CHAPTER V

### A STEADY YOUNG MAN'S EVENING

That secluded corner of London which lies hidden behind the three great stations and is separated from the rest of the world by the Hampstead road on the west, and the St. Pancras road on the east contains many houses and harbors many families whose histories, were they known are as romantic and wonderful, and as deeply laden with pathos and interest, as any mounted grange or shield of sixteen quarterings

One of these houses—for reasons which will be immediately obvious it is not necessary or advisable to name the road in which it stands—is devoted, so to speak, to the nightly conjuring of the emotions among those who are privileged to enter its walls. No melodrama ever placed upon the boards of a theatre arouses more fiercely and more certainly the passions of terror, anxiety, rage, despair and frantic joy than the simple passes of the great magician who practices nightly in this house It is nothing more than a tavern—a simple corner house with a sign board and a bar of many entrances

The spells, magic and mystery are worked on the first floor, which is let off for a club which meets here every evening all the year round, except on Sundays The members would meet on Sundays as well if it were permitted.

At seven o'clock the club opens every evening It is not a political club, for politics are never touched upon nor is it a social club, for the members do not converse together after the manner of ordinary mortals, nor is it a club founded for the advance of any cause, or for the promotion of any art, or for any scientific or intellectual objects whatever Yet it is a club where conversation is always animated, and even interjectional, though sometimes monotonous It is also absorbing, and it brings all heads bent together it makes all eyes strained, everybody's face is anxious and eager, and it is so witty so clever, so biting and epigrammatic, that at every thing that is said some laugh and shout, and some sigh weep and even curse It is, lastly, a club which contains everything which the members want to make them completely happy, though, unfortunately, the members cannot always get what they want and what they come for

There were eight or nine small tables about the room, each provided with a pair of candles, and each occupied by two men There was a sideboard or buffet, with decanters and glasses, cigars, cigarettes and the usual trimmings, behind which stood a young lady of bar maidenly loveliness for the look of the thing there were champagne bottles, but the customary drink was whisky or bottled stout A dozen men were standing about the bar, drinking or talking to the girl They were those who had come too late for a place, and were waiting their turn The atmosphere was thick and heavy with tobacco smoke There was also an open piano, but no one regarded it

Among the tables and those who sat out there moved continually a man rather small of stature but of good proportions, of straight and regular feature, and very carefully dressed He was now advanced in life, being perhaps sixty years of age His hair was white and he wore a heavy white mustache A cigarette was always between his lips, his voice was soft, gentle and he seemed to have something friendly to say to every one of the members, his smile was kindly, his eyes benevolent, he laughed easily and musically, and there was not a man in the room who did not believe that the count was his own private, personal and particular friend They called him, to show their great respect, the count He did not himself claim the title, though perhaps he was a count in his own country, or even a prince, for he was by birth an Italian, and his card bore the simple name of Signor Giuseppe Piranesi He had lost the forefinger of his right hand—in a duel, it was understood, about a lady, no doubt a princess. Everybody believed the count had been, in his day a terrible breaker of ladies hearts.

In plain words, the place is a gambling club, run by this Italian who was so good a friend to all the members

Among the players at the middle table sat Dick Murridge

His father was right in mistrusting a boy who went about his work like a machine and seemed to have no passion no pursuit no ambition—who committed no small follies and had none of the headlong faults of ardent youth Dick had a pursuit It was absorbing and entrancing he followed it with ardor every evening of the week It was a pursuit which brought into play, to a very remarkable degree, the maxims which his father had taught him It requires, for instance, no law of honor except that if you conceal cards, or play false, or do not pay up, you are out-kicked It makes no foolish pretense about friendship philanthropy charity, or any stuff of that kind At the baccarat table every man is for himself No skill is wanted no dull working and laily practice in order to acquire dexterity which would not be of any use the whole object of the pursuit is to win money

Of all the eager and noisy crew who sat at that table there was not one who was more absorbed in the game than Dick Murridge. The others shouted and swore great oaths when they won or lost. Dick made no sign. His face betrayed no emotion The quiet gambler is the most determined and the most hopeless

By the side of Dick sat—alas!—young Daffodil Cronau He was by no means a silent player His face was flushed with excitement, his hair tossed, his lips were parted and at every turn of the cards he gasped, whether it brought him victory or loss, only, if he won he laughed aloud

This evening it must have been remarked that the count was a good deal engaged in watching Dick's play He observed two or three things When Dick won he put his winnings in his pocket without a word or a sign of satisfaction When he lost he saw the stakes taken up without the least emotion Further he observed that Dick lost nearly every time He thus was dealing against him from the count And this circumstance affected him in a certain satisfactory way, one could hardly explain

At ten o'clock Dick rose from the table and laid his hand upon his friend's shoulder

Come he whispered they will be expecting you at home

The boy rose unwillingly He was winning, and for the first time in his life his pocket was heavy with silver But Dick hauled him from the table

My young friends said the count as they left the table you leave us too early But perhaps it is best to be home in good time I hope you have not lost

He spoke very good English but with a slightly foreign accent and he spoke as if he really did take the deepest interest in their fortune

As for me, cried Daffodil eagerly, "I've won a pot "Look here' He pulled out a handful of shillings "It's glorious"

The count laughed encouragingly

'Good,' he said, "very good' Luck is always with the boys. At your age I should have broken all the banks. Come again soon I love to see the boys win And you, friend Richard?'

"It doesn't matter to any one except myself," Dick replied, gloomily, "whether I win or lose"

'He is silent," said the count 'I watch him at his play When the others laugh, or when they curse he is silent No one can tell from his face whether he has won or lost. A good player should be silent. Will you drink before you go?'

Daffodil went to the bar and had a drink, Dick refused

"Do you want another advance, my friend?" asked the count.

Dick shook his head, but with uncertainty

"What is the good?" he asked "My infernal luck follows me every night I'm cleaned out again"

"Dear me! I am very sorry Let me see your account You have given me three checks, each for twelve pounds They were passed'—he glanced quickly at Dick's face—"without question"

"Why the devil should they be questioned?" Dick asked

"Ah, my friend, yours is the face for the gambler You can keep your countenance whatever happens It is a great gift Steady eyes—look me in the face—full, steady eyes and fingers—he took Dick's hand in his and squeezed the fingers critically—"fingers that are sensitive and quick Sometimes I think that fingers are alive Why, if a devil was to enter into one of those fingers, and persuade it to—well, to imitate another person's handwriting——

"What do you mean?' asked Dick

"Steady eyes—steady eyes! Why, that the finger would imitate that writing to perfection Well, as to our account You owe me, my young friend, twenty-four pounds Shall I make you another advance? Well, come here to morrow morning at eleven Can you spare the time? Come! We shall be quite alone, and I shall have something to say Steady eyes, delicate fingers, hard and cold face Those are the gifts of the true gambler"

'What then?" said Dick

"What, indeed! I fear they are gifts which may be wasted. Some day, when you are in trouble—some day, when you want money——'

"I always want money'

'You are in trouble also, my friend I read trouble in your face" He dropped his voice to a whisper—a soft, friendly, murmurous whisper 'You are in trouble now Confide in me Those three checks, now——"

"No, no! The checks are all right, I tell you Why do you keep harping upon the checks?"

"I rejoice to hear it, I was afraid you might have been deceived. But you are in trouble"

"I didn't say that, I said I wanted money If you can teach me how to make it— But you can't, else you would make it for yourself Why should you teach me?'

The count looked at his mutilated hand.

"I could make it for myself once, but I am—I am old, perhaps. I know how it is to be made, easily, by handfuls, and I can teach you how to do it, too"

"Nobody ever gives anything What am I to pay for the knowledge?'

"Come to morrow, and I will tell you what you are to pay Come here at eleven o'clock, when we shall be quite alone, and— Ah here is my new friend My dear boy, I rejoice when my young friends win. It is our turn to lose. We are the old boys, The world of pleasure is all for the young Come here and win more—win all we have! Then go and spend your money gayly There are plenty of pretty girls who love boys with money Go—sing—love—dance—drink! Then come here again and make more money Happy boy—happy youth!'

"Come along, Dick," said Daffodil, laughing. "I have won fifty shillings at least Hooray! What a splendid game it is!"

## CHAPTER VI

### THE TEMPTATION

The soft voice of the man, his measured speech his calmly prophetic assurance that *trouble was on the way, affected Dick Murridge* at this juncture of his affairs very disagreeably, He could know nothing Yet he spoke as if he knew

For now the trouble was actually come in a few days his father would expect something from him, a report, a clew, a theory—something which might be followed up If there was nothing he would himself take up the case. "Come to me," said the count when the trouble falls upon you Come to me to morrow, and let us talk

He kept that appointment he found the count in the club room, which, by day, with its tables put together and covered with a green baize cloth, looked like a board room or a room for the coroner and the jury, or at least, like a room for a friendly lead

'So," said the count 'you are here I expected you Has the trouble come?'

There is no trouble coming,' Dick replied 'It will come very soon, if it has not already come. However, let us talk business. You owe me twenty four pounds. You have borrowed from time to time sixty pounds and you have paid me in three checks thirty six pounds. You want to borrow more Last night you lost ten pounds or there abouts'

How do you know?

'I watched you all the evening That is simple, is it not? Do you wish to borrow more money?

Dick made no reply He had lost more than ten pounds out of the check which Daffodil cashed for him—there was, in fact half a crown left Half a crown out of twelve pounds'

All the young men who come here fall into trouble sooner or later, my dear Richard I have seen your trouble coming for a long time What do you expect You want to enjoy life. Very well then Nature says that those who enjoy life must have money It is reasonable Those who have money are king Those who have none are slaves. If you win you spend your winnings on your pleasures. If you lose you—well you get into trouble

I never do win' said Dick

My friend listen carefully' The count sat down and drew his chair quite close to Dick I have watched you for many nights I say to myself, I want a pupil Here is one who may be a credit to me Very good as for the others I let them go They may help themselves but I am willing to help you for you are different I have found that you are hard and you are brave you have no foolish soft heart and you have fingers—beautiful fingers delicate full of sense and life which can be taught to handle cards'

What do you mean? Dick cried with the feeling of attraction which a naturally feels toward the candle

The first lesson was the most wonderful thing which Dick ever learned Yet it was a very small thing, nothing but a simple method of turning up the king whenever he was wanted and a simple explanation of *the fact that in professional gambling* the outsider plays with the man who knows how to turn up the king and therefore must, in the long run, lose

'Come again, to morrow, said the count, "meanwhile practise Oh, I can teach you! But this is nothing Understand that what you have learned to-day is only the very beginning of the art—the first elements. Persevere my son, and I will place an unheard of fortune in your hands."

'What am I to give you for it?'

That you will presently discover I shall not teach you much, you may be sure, unless we understand each other"

*"I want a pupil."*

The lesson lasted until about three o'clock It was so strange and so delightful that the young man actually forgot the trouble. That came back to him the moment he left the house

It was Friday He spent the afternoon thinking He called it thinking. In reality it was putting before himself in lively imagination all the terrors of the situation In the evening he went to the club The count lent him three pounds, and he won a small sum But how could he hope to win back all he owed and if he did, how would that help him with those checks?

On Saturday morning he spent another hour or two with the count, and learned more He now understood for the first time that he who plays at a public table has to do *with a man who must win as often as he* pleases or as often as he dares, because he can do what he likes with the cards For some reason of his own, the count was teaching him the secrets of the cards. The Saturday afternoon he spent in "thinking as before And on Saturday evening he went again to the club, and again he won, but not much On Sunday morning he awoke full of apprehensions Four more days he must invent or make up something which would keep his father quiet. He was so full of fears that he resolved to tell everything to Calista

It has been seen that he told her nothing

The reason was, partly, that he bethought him, on the way, of the pain and shame with which she would hear his story, and partly because, as he went on the top of an omnibus from Camden Town to the Mansion house, and again from the Mansion house down the Commercial road, there went with him a voice. There may have been something belonging to the voice, a diabolical spirit, a demon, an afreet—I know not what But he heard the voice, and he did not see the afreet

Said the voice "To-day is Sunday You have four days—only four days. What can you make up that will satisfy your father on Thursday morning? Four days only left It you go empty-handed he will himself take up the case If he does he will get to the bottom of that case somehow or other, before he lets it go As for the count, you can keep him quiet. He wants you for some purpose of his own as well knows, and you can buy his silence Nobody can prove that he presented the checks unless he comes forward He is the only dangerous one of the three. But you must invent something—you must say some thing'

He could think of nothing He was ready with no explanation report, result or anything at all In this nagging uncomfortable manner the voice went on all the way from Camden Town to Shadwell High street, which is, as the crow flies four miles and a half

Then while Calista was talking to him the voice began again "It lies between you and Norah It must have been either you or Norah. One of you two did it. If you are not suspected she must be" Well, he, for his part, would not be suspected if he could avoid it by any means.

This was the reason why he spoke in so strange a fashion to Calista about what would happen He was answering, though she did not know it, this voice which she could not hear

He left the hospital, and got back to the early Sunday dinner at two His father, for once, was almost genial, and talked freely with his son, which was unusual with him. His success in the matter of the Clonsilla inheritance pleased him. He was a landed gentleman he had an estate in Ireland and another in England, he spoke of the land as one who has a stake in the country, and pointed out to his son that he was now an heir, and must acquire a knowledge somewhere of the law as regards land This was all very well but he proceeded to talk of the robbery and of the case with which he himself would tackle the case if he had the time or if he was obliged to take it in hand This kind of talk made his son writhe

After dinner Mr Murridge on Sundays, always had a bottle of port His son took one glass and he himself drank the rest of the bottle With each glass he became more pleased with his cleverness in outwitting the doctor, and more eager for revenge in the matter of the robbery so that he moved up his own astuteness with the craft of the forger- his ducats with his acres.

Find him, Dick Find him for me—make haste"

I am doing the best I can' said Dick Don't hurry a man"

Have you got a clew yet?' his father asked

Don't ask me anything You gave me a week I am not going to tell you anything before Thursday morning'

Quite right Dick Nothing could be better I hate gratitude as a vice Ingratitude is a harmless kind of faith. Now if I had thrown half the assistance and substantial benefits this fellow got the three persons who spread the hooks can find them and the thing is done I do not suppose there are a dozen of them of the checks, costs of the check books and notes present them and they would stand by each other I wonder bank clerks have not made a ring before now they might as well merit it for a time but I don't think they do Dick Th checks have all been taken out of the book and filled in with a scrawl supposed to be my signature and all the checks cashed by people who know me Now one of them is a signature of Lord Kavanagh and wanting a fore- finger of the right hand wanting a few days Dick Is not the only man in London answering to that description I can there Very well that's my boy I will be content not as sanguine But remember Dick, amongst him in the dock let me advise you for the next seven years. It begins with our ancestors of Ely and still we remain in the Fen waters to this day. The law is a rightest law when evil men on who steal hand and purse suffer exactly the same punishment and a plank bed is the easiest to hang a Dick Nothing but hanging will meet the merits of the case.

Even with Dick as spectator and counsel about the streets of Camden Town one thing he clearly perceived must be done at any cost—he must keep his father from taking up the case.

Fish who thinks long enough there cometh at the last a suggestion To Dick it seemed to come from with out It was a truly villain us and diabolical suggestion black as hell itself, crafty as the serpent and cowardly as the skunk It had been whispered in his ear at the hospital. Now it was whispered again.

"You must accuse some one. It is your only chance If you acknowledge that you have failed your father will immediately take up the case himself He will advertise and offer a reward. He is quite sure to find out the truth You must accuse some one Whom will you accuse?

It must be some one who has access to the office some one who knows your father's habits in drawing checks some one who would get at his signature easily

No No the office boy There cannot be a proof or a shadow of proof against the office boy Who else comes to the office? Dick waited while that question was put to him a hundred times. Who else but Norah? There is no other Norah Cronan

Dick Murridge had known this girl all his life When she was five and he eight, they played together when she was ten and he thirteen he teased and bullied her after the manner of boys when she *was sixteen and he nineteen*, he began to perceive that she was beautiful only a fortnight before he had told her that he loved her And now he could harbor the thought of accusing her in order to save himself! Said the voice in his ear

The first rule of life is self preservation Before that everything must give way A man must save himself at any sacrifice Honor love friendship truth—what are they? Shadows. The first thing is self preservation

His father had taught him this precept a hundred times. What was it he was going to do but to preserve himself?

How would his father take it? Why that made the thing all the more easy She was if any one a favorite with him He trusted her in no other person in the world more than his own son If he interested himself or cared about any one it was about this clever quick and industrious girl clerk, who for seventy five pounds a year did the work of two men strike at double the salary If his father could only be persuaded that it was Norah, he would probably say nothing more about it He would forgive her and all would go on as before Here Dick was wrong Mr Murridge and men who like him trust few and those not unnaturally are far more dangerous if they are betrayed than men who trust lightly and easily

He thought over the matter all the evening The longer he thought of it the more easy and the more likely it appeared He saw a way of making the charge plausible and possible He made up his mind what he would do and how he would do it At the same time he resolved to keep on with the count It might be well, in case things turned out badly to listen to the proposals at which he kept hinting with promises of security unheard

It was past ten when he went home He took his candle, and without seeing his father went straight to his own room

Of course he said "I would not have her tried or sent to prison or anything It will be quite enough for my father to think she is done it Then can't send her to prison or anywhere if there are no forgeries to connect with Then suddenly came a brilliant idea "They must have a forgery to go upon Suppose a man says a check was cashed which he did not draw, very well then where is your check? Produce your check He did produce a little heap of checks and a check book He placed them in the fireplace, he struck a match and he saw them quickly consume into ashes.

*There' he said where's your proof now?* Where is your forgery? The worst that can happen to Norah now when she says I gave her the check is not to be believed. It's all right now They can't prove anything

He was so pleased, pacified and easy after this act of decision that he went to bed and for the first time for many weeks slept soundly and without any apprehensions, nightmares or dreadful dreams.

## CHAPTER VII

### DOWN WITH THE LANDLORDS

'We have now,' said Uncle Joseph regarding his first glass of gin and water with discontented looks, "we have now, Mary been members of the peerage—actually of the peerage—the peerage of the realm—for nearly a week. Yet I see no change'

'No one has called," said her ladyship I have put on my best gown every night But no one has thought fit to take the least notice of us"

"Where is the coronet? Where are the robes? Where is the star? Where is the collar"

The doctor silently filled his pipe and went on reading his evening paper, taking no notice of these complaints. Yet it did strike him as strange that a man should succeed to a peerage with so little fuss.

'No message from the queen,' Uncle Joseph continued, "no officer of the household with congratulations from that august body; no communications from Provincial grand lodge, no deputations from a loyal tenantry, no ringing of bells Maria, in the whole course of my experience among the titled classes I never before saw such a miserable succession'

'Miserable, indeed," said her ladyship.

"The reason," continued Uncle Joseph, "is not difficult to find They are waiting Maria, for the banquet How can a noble lord succeed without a banquet? You can't do anything without it. Why, if you initiate a little city clerk you have a banquet over it. If you raise a man to the dazzling height of thirty third, you must celebrate the occasion with a banquet. And here we succeed to the rank of viscount and not even a bottle of champagne Gin and water in the house of the Right Honorable the Viscount Clonsilla!"

*There was a full attendance of the house* so to speak The Honorable Hyacinth was present, the Honorable Norah with Mr Hugh Aquila, had just returned from an evening walk among the leafy groves of Camden Town's one square, the Honorable Terry Larry and Pat were, as usual quarreling over a draught board,

Well, my dear,' said the doctor at last 'what did you expect?

I expected recognition. I thought that our brother peers would call upon us"

"What have we received Maria" said Uncle Joseph "The outstretched hand of brotherhood? Not at all Cold neglect

"We may belong to the Irish peerage said the doctor, "but, remember if you please, that I am still, and am likely to remain to the end of the chapter a general practitioner with a large practice and a small income, of Camden Town It will be a proud distinction no doubt, to reflect that we are the only titled people in Camden Town Well we must be contented with the pride You may add to the ermine mans robe, my dear, your coronet when it comes along'

We ought," said Uncle Joseph firmly to assert ourselves. There ought to be a banquet'

'At the funeral to-day,' the doctor continued, 'there was not a single mourner except myself and Daff and Hugh who went with us. Not one. The old lord seems to have outlived all his friends. He left no will, so that all the property whatever it is entailed or not, should have come to me but for an accidental circumstance which you ought to learn at once

"As the old lord is buried, said Uncle Joseph, 'the time has come for action of course it would be unseemly to rejoice before the funeral Now if my advice is thought to be worth anything in this family—the advice of a man who has shaken hands familiarly, yet respectfully with earls, and sat next to a prince at a banquet—is that we should, without any delay issue invitations to a large number of our noble and illustrious brother peers for a banquet in robes and coronets at the Freemasons' tavern the Criterion I will myself superintend the banquet, inspect the menu—at this season of the year, what with lamb duckling green peas, salmon, whitebait turtle young potatoes, early apricots and strawberries the banquet will be unusually choice—choice and toothsome As for the champagne ah!' he gasped, and drank off the whole glass of gin and water 'I will order it to not be in anxiety about the champagne Maria. It shall be my care When the banquet is over your health—you will be in the chair doctor—shall be taken after the loyal toasts. I will myself respond for the craft. Then we will give up this house, which is mean for even six months town residence, and we will move to a mansion in the west, where Maria can take that place in society which she was born to adorn

He spoke so confidently with so much enthusiasm, that her ladyship murmured and even Norah was carried away with the thought of the family greatness. A large house in the West End, with nothing for her father to do, and society—though it is not certain how she understood that word—seemed fitting accompaniments to a title.

The doctor listened gravely. Then he laughed.

"It is too ridiculous," he said. "I am Viscount Clonsilla All you boys and girls are honorables. And, except for your mother's money, there isn't a penny in the world for any of us What do you say, Hugh?'

"I should let the title fall into abeyance," said Hugh. "I don't know why, but a title, without land or money, seems contemptible. I should give it up.'

"Never" said Uncle Joseph, with decision 'Give up a title! Give up a thing that thousands are envying and longing after! Throw away a title! You must be mad, young man Actually refuse to enjoy your title! You might as well go to a banquet and pass the champagne. But it shows your ignorance You have never been among lords and honorables. You don't know, young man—you cannot know what I mean You are only a young doctor Be humble Don't presume to advise, sir, on matters connected with rank and society'

I know what science means," said Hugh 'and that is enough for me Title! Who would not rather *make a name for himself* than bear a title!

Let us look at the thing practically children' said the doctor I shall never make a name for myself under 'and I make it one as a great duke As for the title then If I rank as one to enlarge my practice and invite the first class of patients and friends to my table I must increase my establishment in carriages and horses and plate and I am not going to be ruined in making up my own mind in a small to have a balance at my bank why then I will settle upon the title But if it only increases my ridiculous, let us give it up A coronet on the door panels or white cockades made up by the maid within does seem rather ridiculous doesn't it?'

Uncle Joseph shook his head

"And besides I shall never be rich enough But if you feel that way following advice give up the surgery take a house at the West End and go into society

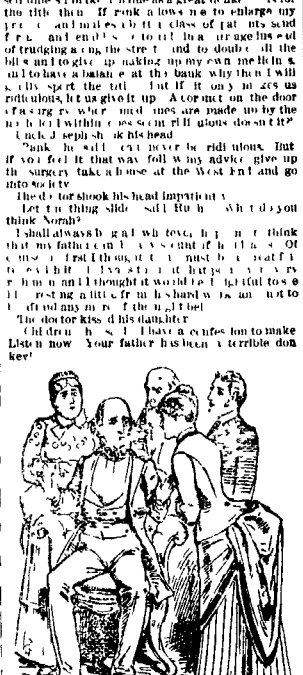
The doctor shook his head impatiently

Let this thing slide said Hugh What do you think Norah?

I shall always be glad with you, but I don't think that my father can be so easily satisfied Of course I feel that you must be grateful to Lord Clonsilla but I hope you will never humble himself and I thought it would be frightful to see him resting a little from his hard work and not to be afraid any more of the night bell

The doctor kissed his daughter

Children he said I have a confession to make Listen now Your father has been a terrible donkey



*"Children," he said, "I have a confession to make.'*

'If I had been consulted— said Uncle Joseph

No don't the doctor interrupted him Now I am not the doctor I was years ago I have much more money than I ever had before and I am not so much afraid of losing it as I was But as far as paying patients go I was never better off than now that I consulted Mr Murridge as to the best way of getting a loan. I then learned for the first time in my life that my second cousin's wife's uncle's Irish lord might be turned into money by Mr Murridge. I thought it was worth exactly two hundred pounds and for the two hundred pounds which I could not have sent you Daff, to university I obtained never lon'

Then was no estate then? said Hugh, curiously I understood there was nothing

There was this small estate of—I do not know how many acres, and I do not know what it is worth or whether the tenants have paid any rent'

Until Mr Murridge Dick's father bought in reversion' said Hugh. 'It seems a very strange thing for him to do

'His business lies among genealogies and family histories said the doctor "He found out what I think I have learned before signing and selling—that my chances were really very good indeed almost certainty

Then said Hugh, Mr Murridge thinks he is going to be the landlord I suppose?"

Certainly he has bought me out

Then said Norah, you did it for the best We are for us—for Daff—that you took the money What does it matter? Let us all go on just as before though won't mind will you Hugh?

You know I must Norah But I venture to make a little prophecy doctor Mr Murridge will never be content with the Clonsilla estates even if they consist of nothing but a four acre field of bog He thinks he has got them but he may find that he has over reached himself'

If he is insulted said Uncle Joseph I should invite the tenants to a——'

At this he was interrupted This time it was the letter of the day, which brought a letter in a great blue envelope addressed great sprawling hand and written with a pitchfork For the Honorable Lord Viscount Clonsilla somewhere in London

It is the first recognition of rank, said her ladyship Open and read it quickly Perhaps it is a message from the queen—a missive of congratulation

Or and from the lord chancellor saying he has A summons, no doubt to a banquet on the Woolsack

The doctor opened it curiously It did not look somehow like an invitation it was more like a bill The writing of the letter was even worse—or rather unlike—than that of the address

It began the letter ran This is to warn you that the first man evict from his holding will be the signal for your bloody end No rents No eviction Remember Lord Mountmorres We will have vengeance Blood and revenge You shall look at the picture Think of the White cows and the Irish lives Death Death Death Every man his cot his gun and we are sworn Death Death Death Beware Dick with the skull beside

And at the bottom rudely designed were a coffin a sun a skull effectively and cleverly done and two crossbones copied from the churchyard

He do not hand this child epistle to his wife who laughed but no one even in the secure retreat of a fastness of Camden Town quite likes to have a letter sent to him with a promise of murder If he dare *to enforce his rights and the picture of* the sun a skull

Murridge I suppose has sent them all notices to pay up said This is a horrid situation He is not at the rents and I am to get the credit for the ejectments I don't think this was in the bargain

All this said Hugh they don't know where to find Murridge in London is a little too much the landlord Irish tenant

All this said Uncle Joseph you should be grateful to Dick Murridge

Gratitude I suppose continued I regard like you have now heard the whole story What then shall I do after the plate on the door Shall I attend my patients as a thing and am still in practice not? Shall we invite the tenants to Camden Town? What do you think Hugh

Well said the medical student as this is no use my will be fun with the title

We will be content with just as before only with a little more pride Your gloves and your cuffs and the daughter have not been quite all they should be

The doctor Creeping Bob was—

Uncle Norah Will not hear any of this Remember your great great grandfather There are all sorts and conditions of men and I prefer to think that we have all been the soul of honor even them

Norah appointed my dear The doctor began to fall

Then burst into tears with the

Uncle Joseph Uncle Joseph in his hand If we are to be ruined let us be ruined with a good conscience and let us say no more about it Let us rather think of giving up your rank And I am really sorry for beginning to find it out Why the first rich but here congratulated me He has taught me said he put a penny upon the title of

Well said the doctor that is settled then the tenants stay My children you will however see from this that honesty is not for the two hundred pound which I could not have sent you Daff, university I did never lon'

Then said Hugh, Mr Murridge thinks he is going to be the landlord I suppose?"

Certainly he has bought me out

Then said Norah, you did it for the best We are for us—for Daff—that you took the money What does it matter? Let us all go on just as before though won't mind will you Hugh?

You know I must Norah But I venture to make a little prophecy doctor Mr Murridge will never be content with the Clonsilla estates even if they consist of nothing but a four acre field of bog He thinks he has got them but he may find that he has over reached himself'

If he is insulted said Uncle Joseph I should invite the tenants to a——'

At this he was interrupted This time it was the letter of the day, which brought a letter in a great blue envelope addressed great sprawling hand and written with a pitchfork For the Honorable Lord Viscount Clonsilla somewhere in London

It is the first recognition of rank, said her ladyship Open and read it quickly Perhaps it is a message from the queen—a missive of congratulation

Or and from the lord chancellor saying he has A summons, no doubt to a banquet on the Woolsack

The doctor opened it curiously It did not look somehow like an invitation it was more like a bill The writing of the letter was even worse—or rather unlike—than that of the address

It began the letter ran This is to warn you that the first man evicted

# A CROESUS OF THE WEST.

## ALEXANDER MITCHELL, THE NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY MAGNATE.

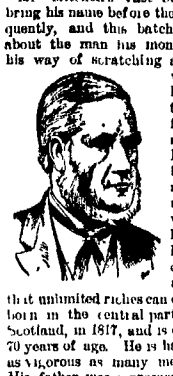
**His Vast Wealth, and the Magnificent Manner in Which He Lives—His Fame as a Financier—His Wife's Many Hobbies—Costly Oranges—A Personal Sketch.**

[Special Correspondence.]

MILWAUKEE March 2.—Alexander Mitchell has long been recognized as the Croesus of the northwest. He is undoubtedly the richest man in the great northwest. His fame as a financier is as wide as the land itself. Mr. Mitchell is the head of the St. Paul railway system, the president of the great corporation and its chief stockholder, and under his wise administration a vast territory has been made "to blossom as the rose." He absolutely owns the Wisconsin Fire and Marine Insurance bank an institution that does two thirds of all the banking business of this city, which is backed by several millions of ready cash is the head of a great insurance company and is more or less identified with every leading industry of the city. His home is a palace and his bank building and the chamber of commerce both of which he owns cover a whole block and are the finest buildings in the city.

As to his wealth no one pretends to have any definite knowledge. It is variously estimated, the amounts ranging all the way from $20,000,000 to $60,000,000. He is certainly worth much more than the first named figure. A few months ago Mr. Mitchell's son astonished New Yorkers by attending an art auction in that city and paying $18,000 for a single painting said to be the largest sum ever paid by an individual at an American art sale for one picture. This incident is thus abruptly introduced to illustrate what a Mitchell can do when he wants anything. Mr. Mitchell, strange to say, is not a speculator. He is probably the only conspicuous rich man of the present day who has not made all or a part of his wealth by speculation. He has frequently averred that he never had a 'deal' of any kind whatever, and everybody who knows the man believes this statement. He has made his money by close application to business. His commercial wisdom long ago stamped him as a very Napoleon of finance. His railway stock has made him a mint of money, but not through manipulations or other forms of speculation. He took worthless lines and developed them into first-class property, and this kind of appreciation has netted him handsomely.

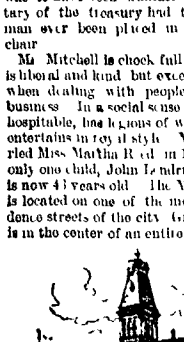
Mr. Mitchell's vast business enterprises bring his name before the country very frequently, and this batch of personal gossip about the man his money his family and his way of scratching along in this frugal world will doubtless be interesting to many who are familiar with the name of Alexander Mitchell. He is a brusque Scotchman, short of stature but heavy set, with a ruddy face, keen gray eyes, and looks like a man capable of enjoying all the good things that unlimited riches can command. He was born in the central part of Aberdeenshire Scotland, in 1817, and is consequently about 70 years of age. He is hale and hearty and as vigorous as many men of half his age. His father was a prosperous farmer in Aberdeenshire. In 1838 young Mitchell, then 21 years old came to Milwaukee as the secretary of the Marine and Fire Insurance company. In territorial times—in Wisconsin—certificates of deposit of this company, which did a general banking business, constituted a reliable currency, which circulated generally throughout Iowa, Missouri, Illinois, Michigan and Kentucky. The amount of this currency in circulation in 1843 was $100,000, in 1845, $300,000, in 1848 it was $800,000 and in 1851 it had swelled to $1,470,000. In 1853 the company was reorganized and since then, as before Mr. Mitchell has been its active spirit. The bank is a corporation—that is, Mr. Mitchell owns 99,998 shares, and David Ferguson, the cashier, and John Johnston, assistant cashier, own one share of stock each. This Mr. Johnston is Mr. Mitchell's confidential man, and is the one who very recently was offered the position of comptroller of the United States currency, an office he promptly declined. He has a better thing and knows it.



Mr. Mitchell's career is conspicuously linked with the railroad history of the state. About 1851 he became interested in railroading. At that time there were only two or three little 'jerk water' lines in the state. These lines were consolidated, and proved the nucleus of what is now the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Louis railway, controlling over 5,000 miles of line, said to be the longest continuous system in the world owned by one corporation. Mr. Mitchell has been president of this system since May 5, 1863.

As a public man or, more definitely speaking, as a politician he has been a signal failure. He served in congress one term, and retired in disgust. He is a Democrat, but in no sense a partisan. He has no taste or fancy as a politician. In 1879 the Democrats nominated him for governor, but he *peremptorily refused to run*. It is a matter of political history that Alexander Mitchell was to have been Samuel J. Tilden's secretary of the treasury had the latter statesman ever been placed in the presidential chair.

Mr. Mitchell is chock full of business. He is liberal and kind but exceedingly brusque when dealing with people on matters of business. In a social sense he is extremely hospitable, has legions of warm friends and entertains in royal style. Mr. Mitchell married Miss Martha Reed in 1841. They have only one child, John Ludrum Mitchell, who is now 43 years old. The Mitchell residence is located on one of the most beautiful residence streets of the city, Grand avenue, and is in the center of an entire block.



The grounds are most beautiful. The residence is furnished luxuriously and among other things it contains one of the finest collections of works of art in the west. The Mitchell establishment is as fully and elaborately equipped as many royal households. In connection with it there are immense greenhouses where tropical plants flowers and fruits grow luxuriantly the year round. When the ground is covered with several feet of snow, as it is nearly the whole winter, and the mercury resides way down below zero, Mr. Mitchell's private table is loaded with grapes, strawberries, pineapples and the rarest flowers that the tropics can boast. Mrs. Mitchell spends the winter months on a magnificent orange grove (Villa Alexandria) which she owns in Florida. It is on the St. John river three miles up from Jacksonville. The son John L. Mitchell has been twice married, and has spent much of his time abroad. He has just completed a magnificent villa on the outskirts of the city and is now engaged in adorning its walls with the rarest works of art and its stables with the finest blooded stock that money can buy. The young man is something of a politician, and is one of the leaders of the local Democrats. It is announced that he is soon to be made the resident member of the board of managers of the national soldiers' homes.

As Mrs. Mitchell travels a great part of the time the home is made cheery by the presence of one or more of the many married Ionaire owner. First Miss Belle Mitchell reigned in the grand home. A few years ago she was married and the festivities were the grandest ever known in this part of the country. The entertainment it is said, cost the uncle over $40,000. The vacancy caused by the young lady's marriage has since been filled by another niece, a young lady of rare accomplishments and great beauty. Mr. Mitchell is a man with out a hobby. Business is his great pastime and recreation. He is a man of wonderful resources when it comes to any kind of business. He doesn't care for fast horses or anything of that kind. He is no sportsman but is occasionally seen at the curling 'bonspiels' of his native countrymen. Mrs. Mitchell, on the other hand has any number of hobbies.

She is the godmother of a local art school and fosters all kinds of art leagues, societies, organizations and art exhibitions. She is an uncommonly good judge of pictures, and has collected many rare and costly ones. Another hobby is range culture. Her Florida plantation is one of the finest in the south. Fruit from it commands a very high price and is at once recognized by the tissue covering on each golden globule, which bear a miniature tool engraving of Villa Alexandria. A year or so ago Mr. Mitchell was spending some weeks in New York, and while there received a barrel of magnificent oranges from his wife. He gave an armful to a friend, who ate them and remarked that they were the finest he had ever eaten. 'They ought to be good," dryly replied Mr. Mitchell 'they cost me about $100 apiece."

Milwaukeeans frequently wonder what Mr. Mitchell will do with his great riches when he passes away. It is hardly probable that he will leave all of his riches to his one son and heir John Johnston, his nephew and confidential man will undoubtedly come in for a large slice. Mr. Mitchell is charitable, but he has never done anything of a conspicuous nature in this line. Many people profess to believe that he will leave a large sum to a great and deserving charity or enterprise that will for all time to come perpetuate his name.

GEORGE HENRI YENOWINE.

## CONGRESSMEN AND COWHIDES.

**A Scene From the Ladies' Reception Room in the Capitol.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, March 1.—The ladies reception room in the Capitol is always full of interesting and often anxious faces. Women with claims, cares and hopes wait there, stifling their impatience and wearing the look of easy self satisfaction, when their hearts are as heavy as mountains. They wait and wait and wait, with a heroic assumption of patience, while the lordly congressmen put them off with forged excuses, or bid the messenger who summons them carry back the word that they can't be found. Some times one sees the same faces in this room day after day. As the time goes on and they are still there, with no prospect of having their wants looked after anxiety and disappointment write cruel lines on their faces. A sight of their repressed misery to minds one forcibly of the unhappiness of those who "wait on princes' favors. Forty ladies are often in this reception room at one time. Each one has an errand of vital importance to her. She can do nothing to hurry matters. She must simply wait wait, wait! At the last she is probably disappointed. All her time and anxiety have been uselessly spent.

Now and then there is a lively scene in this reception room and congressmen are sometimes charged with duplicity, and it may be with something worse. During the last session a well dressed woman with a rather aggressive air appeared at the door of the house opposite this room and attempted to enter. Her face was flushed and her eyes blazed with determination. She was gently pulled back and it was then discovered that she was carrying a cowhide whip in her hand. She said that a certain congressman had ill used her, and she was bound to horsewhip him in the presence of the house. The threat of a policeman restrained her.

Since then some of the congressmen cast uneasy glances at the habiliments of their female callers looking for the concealed cowhide. They feel a little insecure in their minds, anyway, and since the fair woman's call they have picked up somewhat in gallantry. All congressmen have a wholesome fear of the cowhide. It is their natural enemy far more to be dreaded than the ready revolver. It may be that the cowhide will become the established weapon of defense for women. Thus far its operations seem to have been followed by better results than that time honored instrument of vengeance, the law.

MAX KLEON.

# BUSINESS IN A BANK.

## THE TELLER'S OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY HUMAN NATURE.

**Wretched Life That Money Leads—How People Present Checks—The Common Failing—Signing His Name—An Unwomanly Action—Forged Checks.**

Every vocation in life affords opportunities for the king of studies, that of human nature or as Pope says "The proper study of mankind." The railroad conductor sees one of the pages of the human panorama the ticket seller sees another. The stamp and delivery clerks at the postoffice deal with still another class and have a chance to study people well. In the auction room and at the circus one sees the great characteristics of the American people—their gullibility. What a hungry people they are. If there is anything new under the sun the American people will see it if they can get to it.

There is yet another place to study some odd phases of human nature and that is at a good bank. The teller has a splendid opportunity as he stands behind the wire screen and looks calmly through the money hole. There he stands from 9 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon save a short respite at dinner time to pacify the disquietude of the stomach. At either hand are stacks of gold and silver and large bundles of bills. And what a wretched life that money leads. In and out in and out all day long. All the same the teller has some peculiar experience.

Not long ago a young man stood in the line along toward the closing up time waiting his turn to get a check cashed. He pieces of gold and silver made a merry but cold jingle as they rattled to and fro on the glass plate, and the rustle of the bank notes fell soothingly upon the ears of the bystanders. When will the bills rustle in my hand? thought the young man and the gold pieces ironically jingled. In the sweet—

### PEOPLE WAITING THEIR TURN.

There are many classes of people waiting their turn some impatiently and others quietly and patiently. There were business men who clasp in their hands well filled bank books they were waiting to make their daily deposits. On some was a look of grim, triumphant satisfaction, a consciousness that another victory had been won in the mad battle for wealth. On others was an expression of petulant impatience. Neither were the working men absent, and occasionally a woman put in her nervous appearance. One thing very noticeable was the fact that a majority of the checks presented were quickly handed back by the teller with the remark

'You will have to indorse that check. Write your name on the back please.'

This is the commonest requirement of a bank, yet there are many men who forget it, or at least do not heed it. A great many checks are made out payable to the order of the person to whom the check is given and unless reminded by the teller *some parties think the check needs no indorsement* so long as they present it themselves. Each check is subjected to a rapid though close scrutiny by the teller, and down it goes, and the money is forthcoming provided the name is good.

There was a young farmer in line, and he elbowed his way up to the money hole and looked at the teller, after a good survey he handed in a check for a small amount. The teller glanced at the signature quickly turned the check over, and as quickly handed it to the farmer with

This check is payable to the order of Simpson Blank, his name must be on the back.'

But I'm Simpson Blank."

'That makes no difference. You will have to indorse it, anyhow."

"Well gimme a pen then."

'You will find one on the desk near you.'

'Where did you say for me to sign it?"

'On the back.'

### HE GOT IT DOWN AT LAST.

The man went to the desk and cautiously wrote his name on the back of the check at the same time making all kinds of grimaces and putting his mouth through as many contortions as there were crooks in the letters spelling his name. He then handed the check over with the remark

'There you are. I ain't much used to slingin' fists on checks, but I reckon that'll git me the money won't it?"

He got the money grasped it tightly in his right hand rammed it into his pocket, and left.

'Tis pity but 'tis true that women sometimes take undue advantage of the chivalry of man. It is merely a bit of human nature now and then. A woman came in the door and instead of waiting to be given a place by the men she crowded right in front of them and presented her check. Probably the same spirit prompted her that prompts four young ladies to walk across a crossing abreast on a muddy day and allow the men to step aside into the mud. It might be called selfishness but it's idiocy. It didn't take long for the student to learn his lesson there.

The reporter student in conversation with the teller asked him if he was bothered with forged checks. He replied

Sometimes I am but I have not yet been caught. I tell you it places us in a ticklish position now and then when a check is presented. We want to be sure it's genuine and at the same time do not wish to affront the person presenting it. And then we frequently have to positively refuse a check on account of the doubtful signature. There are many attempts made to beat banks and a teller has some chance to study character and check. When a business man of good standing presents a check we can't examine it so closely as when a stranger presents one but I can say in all honesty and in equity have a money value in every bank.—Toledo Blade.

### Potoline the New Plastic Substance.

The plastic substance potoline introduced by M. P. Bell is formed of a mixture of tallow, glycerine and tannin to which may be added sulphate of baryta or zinc white. Potoline is moulded while still hot and when cool yields to manipulation. Its facility of working permits it to be treated the same as bronze and adapts it to all kind of mountings. It can be used to seal jars hermetically for the fabrication of indestructible dolls heads for the composition of an artificial marble etc.—Boston Budget.

### At the Base of Pompey's Pillar.

Miss Clara (of the Shakespeare class)—Would Julius Cæsar this afternoon I think the most thrilling part of the play is where Cæsar falls at the base of Pompey's statue.

Mr. Fetch It (not of the Shakespeare class)—Yes. And did he fall all the way from the top?—Harper's Bazar.

## CONGRESSMAN RANDALL'S HABITS.

**His Public and Private Life—Fond of His Family—Sam, Jr.**

Randall's public and private life are strangely dissimilar. In the house he is aggressive rough and radical. In his domestic relations he is the most simple and quiet man in the world. His Pennsylvania home is a pretty house out in what is called West Philadelphia. He also keeps an office in town and whenever he runs over he is overwhelmed with visits *from friends and politicians* nearly all of them with axes to grind. In Washington Randall lives more simply than any government clerk who has but $1,500 a year. His house a plain old-fashioned three story brick with white trimmings suggestive of Philadelphia is on C street, Capitol hill an unfashionable and retired section of the city. It is remote from hotels theatres and other public places. It is near the capitol however and as Randall spends all his time in the big building he no doubt finds his proximity to it very convenient. His neighbors are all poor people who live as well and better than the ex speaker. He has a wife and family with whom he is happy but who are little heard of in Washington society. Mrs. Randall of course receives her friends on members day, but take little part in the season's gayeties. Randall himself spends all his time with his family when not at the capitol. He never goes out in the evening except perhaps to a dinner or meeting of gentlemen. He is so busy that he has no time to waste.

When visiting the departments Mr. Randall rides in an old fashioned carriage that has not been painted for several years. The horse that draws it is scraggy and slow but well fed and the driver is a rich looking darkey, as scraggy in appearance as the horse.

Randall has a son, Sam Jr.," who is known as a 'terror.' He is over at the house every day after school and drives doorkeepers and clerks nearly crazy with his antics. He is as bright and quick as his father however and if not spoiled by excessive petting by everyone about the house may some day be as big a man as his father.

Anyone looking at Randall while in the house in charge of an appropriation bill or leading a party debate would hardly believe that his private life is a simple unostentatious every-day existence. But such it is, and he or his family are never heard of outside the house.

Though so quiet, Randall is anything but dumb like when he is stirred up as he has been by the fight which clipped his wings in the matter of appropriation bills. He is perhaps subdued, but is not beaten and Carlisle and Morrison and their friends are watching with an anxious eye the movements of the Pennsylvania leader.—Cor. Detroit News.

### A Good Ghost Story Spoiled.

"I'll tell you a funny thing, said he, as they walked up Kearny street one evening "I could never account for it.'

'Oh, I don't believe in those supernatural stories they're all rot.

"This wasn't supernatural, but it was curious. I was taking a walk one night, and suddenly I heard as it it were far away, my name called. It came quite distinctly, Peter" It was so sudden I stopped and looked around. The street was quiet, and only a cart or carriage about a block off was making a noise. I went on. It came again. It sounded like the voice of a friend of mine and I got so impressed I turned around and went up to his room."

Well he was sick—"

"No he was all right. I didn't say anything to him about it. But I never could account for it."

Oh pshaw!"

Get up cried a driver passing, to his horse.

"That's what you heard my boy. That fellow's 'Get up' sounded exactly like your name."

I say don't tell me that. You've knocked the stuffing out of my best ghost story.'—San Francisco Chronicle. "Undertones."

### Cocoanut Growing in the South.

Cocoanut growing is attracting much attention in sections of the south and especially on the coast above Cape Florida where a consignment of over 100,000 of the nuts arrived lately for planting. The industry bids fair to become very prosperous in the orange state as think's. The Key West Democrat which thus speaks of some experience it has had in the business. We owned about sixty trees on Biscayne bay at Miami and not withstanding the damage done by hurricanes we used to get 300 good nuts from each tree, besides what we ate and gave away. Cocoanuts *sometimes commence* bearing in four years are always in full bearing in seven years if they are ever going to do anything. We have seen one cocoanut tree with over 400 good sized nuts *on it at one time* beside the blossoms and small nuts one bunch had eighty five and another ninety five full grown nuts upon it.—Chicago Journal.

### The Career of Gen. N. P. Banks.

Gen. Nathaniel Prentiss Banks the hand one old politician with the palsy voice was 70 years old the other day. What a world of memories he recalled as this well preserved relic of other and great days passes the milestone! Think of what he has been and seen and figured in and the most heroic epoch in the life of the nation rises up for review. The bobbin boy member and speaker of the state legislature member of congress and elected speaker on the 133d ballot after a struggle extending over two months governor of Massachusetts for three terms major general in the army of the Union from 1861 until May 1865 then four terms more in the national house of representatives and now United States marshal at Boston in his second term of three years.—Springfield Republican.

### Man Is an Omnivorous Animal.

Professor Germain See the eminent French physiologist declares that man is omnivorous and is destined to derive certain elements furnished by the three kingdoms of nature. He can not exist much on meat nor can he on vegetables alone. The practice of vegetarianism is simply impossible unless so called vegetarians are compelled to make up the deficiency in their food by consuming a quantity of such animal substances as milk eggs and butter. But the mineral kingdom must be had pure water which can be replaced by no other fluid.—Arkansaw Traveler.

### Shocked by Small Circumstances.

Miss S. who had just lost her husband was receiving a visit from a friend who tried to console her. Come my dear be reasonable. You must try and bear up under these griefs. Don't be alarmed groans the afflicted one, wiping her eyes "I am resigned at heart only you know what my nerves are. It takes very little to upset them.—Boston Beacon.

# IN BOXING GLOVES.

## FAIR HANDS ACQUIRING SKILL IN THE ART OF SELF DEFENSE.

**What a Professional Teacher Says on the Subject—Difficult to Teach a Lady to Close Her Fist—The Physical Benefits of Sparring—A Healthful Exercise.**

In one of his Japanese romances Francisque Sarcey says One does take a passion as he does a cold. This may be true of the tender passion but argument ought to be had before we accept it as a dictum regarding feminine craze for novelty. As the New York Athletic club has recently done in your city, the socially exclusive sparring club of Philadelphia, has been accustomed to give an annual festival of games. The sports have generally included sparring except during the reign of innocent old Mayor King (who by *special proclamation forbade* anything of the kind) and a feature of such occasions has been the assemblage of bright faced ladies who attended as the guests of the club. Last fall's festival was a memorable one. Many of the best known and most respected young gentlemen in the community put on the gloves against each other.

The spectacle was a very entertaining one. The young ladies present ever in search of new sensation, caught at the idea of learning to spar. Teachers were in active demand before the first frost fell, and the rates have since gone steadily upward. A young dentist of our acquaintance shortened his office hours under the pretext that he had been appointed an assistant in the dental department of the University of Pennsylvania. The fact is that he gives two lessons of sparring every afternoon in the neighborhood of Rittenhouse square. His pupils are young ladies and as the nature of his teaching is confidential the feminine passion for "a strong guard" and a prompt 'cross counter" is likely to grow.

### A PROFESSIONAL TEACHER'S CHAT.

Having occasion to pass part of an afternoon recently in the company of a professional teacher of the heretofore exclusively manly art," the writer asked him for some information regarding the growth among ladies of this fancy for fisticuffs. My remarks must be premised by an explanation that the teacher in question has met the best men of his day in this country and England, though never for money or with bare knuckles. He is a graduate of Dulwich college, in the Surrey suburbs of London, and was for several years a private tutor in one of the best preparatory schools of Philadelphia. He is a gentleman in his instincts, and loves the art of self defense as many a good American doted on polo, rowing or cricket. He admitted to me that he was teaching several ladies to spar, but said frankly that he did not enjoy giving the lessons, because he was in constant fear of accidentally injuring his pupils. Of course he dare not inflict any 'punishment" for carelessness, and the girls were often so intractable that he lost patience with them.

A lawn tennis suit with a well padded jersey, was the usual costume. The skirts must, of course, be short, so that the limbs can have full play. The gloves were of the medium size, but always required much making over. He always adds extra hair stuffing. Into the fingers and thumb he inserts a castor glove about one size larger than that usually worn by the lady. The kid fingers of the boxing glove he cuts off at the knuckles so that the castor covered fingers may protrude. This enables the lady to close her fingers easily, thus retaining the gloves firmly on her hands. This alteration in gloves is rendered necessary, he says by the universal inclination among the female sex to strike with the hand open. Thinking the teacher intended to perpetrate a joke, I smiled at this remark. He grew grave, and by his manner rebuked me.

### STRIKING WITH THE OPEN PALM.

'You mistake me," said he 'It is the most difficult thing imaginable to teach a lady to close her fist. Even after you think she has been sufficiently warned of the danger she will impulsively lunge a you with her open hand—the fingers straight out and rigid. I lost one of my best pupils just before Christmas in that way. She had taken about thirty lessons and was very enthusiastic. I thought I had broken her of the fault of thrusting out her fingers, but when I 'led for her forehead she stopped me neatly enough and followed by what was intended for a cross counter with her left. She caught me on the cheek bone with such force as to knock two of her fingers completely out of joint. That settled her. The pain was excessive. She threw off the gloves and sat down to have a good cry. I examined her hand and advised her to call a surgeon at once. She had a very bad hand. All her courage has since departed. Prior to that event she would stand any amount of work. She generally prolonged her lessons to forty minutes, and she caught several hard blows (accidentally given of course) during her training. But when she injured herself the sport lost its charm to her entirely. She will probably make her appearance again next summer among the Bryn Mawr tennis and archery players but the vigor of her aroused womanhood has vanished.

Do you candidly regard the sport as a proper one for young ladies?

Why not. They are taught to swing clubs and dumb bells at nearly every ladies seminary in the country. I regard sparring purely as a sport. I never have looked upon it in any other light. I have sparred with professionals you say. Yes but never for a dollar or a shilling. I learn much of the art from them just as I learn all on the billiard tournaments. New York split to the real enthusiasts is the love it levels all ranks. With ladies of course there is no tendency whatever to appear in public. That is a temptation that does not assail them. In fact I who count here two sisters for example become a regular anything more than a frequent exercise with these ladies alone. The practice for two persons is simply impossible unless so called vegetarians are compelled to make up the deficiency in their food by consuming a quantity of such animal substances as milk eggs and butter. But the mineral kingdom must be had pure water which can be replaced by no other fluid.—Arkansaw Traveler.

### How Critics and Acquaintances Differ.

Curious criticism of Daniel Huntington's White House portrait of ex President Arthur because it represents a New York dandy in just stepping out of the Brunswick cafe after an excellent luncheon. Those who know Mr. Arthur personally pronounce the picture a characteristic likeness upon the same grounds.—Frank Leslie's.

Dalrymple the bonanza farmer, will put in 50,000 acres of wheat next season. He raised 301,000 bushels of wheat in 1885.

### In Exile.

Cast ashore on a lone, barren isle
In the sea into which flows the Nisle,
With no clothes, but a battered old tile
From a full suit a rather scant pisle—
I of course could not dress with much
While I dwelt in that residence vile,
But as there was no one to smisle,
I managed the years to beguile—
That had also been a long weary while
With many a stroll in my tisle,
And many an innocent wisle,
That kept in good order my bisle,
Till a ship that sailed many a misle
Brought me home from my dreary exi
And I this way the tale place on fisle,
With the trust that it no one will risle.
—Norristown Her

### "Only a Dime for a Crust of Bre

Rude was the man in speech, and rude
In raiment, and bowed with decrepitu
With crutch and cane at either side,
Like a figure by Dore typified—
A green shade over his bulging eyes,
Ever astare, in their ghastly guise,
Repulsively, yet appealingly,
As he begged the dole of a dime from

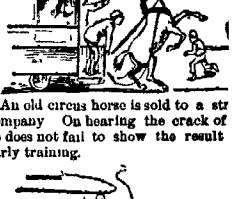
I paused as the great crowd surged ab
'Had no supper last night—ner bed—
Nor a cup o' coffee at breakfast time—
Ner a rusk at noon! And the fact is
A-starvin' here in the city street
For a dime to buy me a crust to eat!"

And I flushed, as I thought of the s
less wrong—
Is he thus so shunned by the s
throng—
The hundreds and thousands that pa
here'
But, even as I feel the rising tear,
I felt in my pocket's depths, alack!
My own lone fortune of one greenback
And I stayed my hand in its upward
Sighing to say that I had no change.

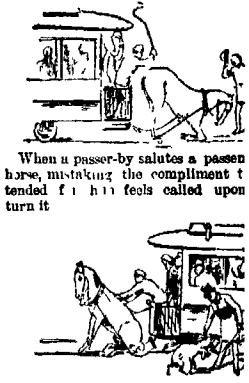
"Ef I could work like I ust to do,
I wouldn't be beggin' to-day of you!
See what a hackin' cough I got—
Lungs jes' sluffin' off, like as not!
And old—and my eyes a'most clean g
And I can't stay here, and I can't go
But it won't be long till I sit my crut
On the shores where a dime haint w
much!'

Grotesque pathos! I smiled through t
Calming the old man's doubts and fe
With the crumpled note which I said
be
Changed at once as he waited me.
But he stopped me short, as I turned
'Oh, you'll not come back again! No,
What's the size o' yer bill?' said he,
As I unfolded it dazedly.
'Only a one! Why sakes alive!
Feared I was runnin' against a five—
I'm bluffed so much by you hig
gents!"
And back in my palm dropped ninety
—James Whitcomb

### Inconvenient Accomplishment.



An old circus horse is sold to a str
company. On hearing the crack of
he does not fail to show the result
early training.



On hearing the command. 'Get
from a gentleman to his dog, t
promptly obeys.—Fliegende Blaette

### A Lyric of Boston Culture.

One of the latest songs is Oh,
closer, closer still!' This is a song
to hear a maiden sing.—Exchange.

"Oh, sing a song to-night for me,"
The youth exclaimed, "sing me
Some sweet and tender melody
Ere homeward, love, I take my

He gazed upon her lovely face,
In which the blushes came and
And took her hand with stately g
And led her to the instrument.

Swift o'er the keys her fingers fla
Her silvery voice rose clear an
And, while his tender heart she
She sang for him the latest song

Aye sung it, sung it with a will,
And emphasized the sweet refra
"Oh, hug me closer, closer still!
I guess that I can fraud the str

She ceased, she sighed, she hung
He stooped and drew her to his
And hugged her close, and whispe
'Thus I respond to your request.

* * * * *

Oh, youthful love! Oh, happy h
Life few oases has like this.
Oh who for wealth or fame or
Such sweet experience would n
—Boston

### A Modern Fable.

A sick farmer had an obstinate c
he wished to get to market. On c
his neighbors he received the foll
vic. The carpenter said he'd have
driver the furniture man said let
drawer, a small boy offered to h
newspaper man said let an editor
the postmaster suggested having
carrier the village toper wanted
part and offered to take a horn.
the farmer expired *of exhaustion*
cow died of grief.

This fable teaches that the poss
the English language are great.—

### Answers to Correspondents.

A corre pondent wants to kno
keep cider from working imbu
Socialistic ideas. Nothing works
them.—Binghamton Republican.

Gen Sherman's advice to a yo
writer.

My dear young Friend—I remem
father well. Cross your i's, dot
mind your facts, sift your da
write in a hurry. Yours in haste,
W

P S.—On second thought, when
written your letter burn it.

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# LOCAL NEWS

FROM LAST SATURDAY'S DAILY

—Wilford Brush has returned from New York

—Miss Mettie Roberts went to Caledonia to-day on a short visit

—Irma Ball left today for Plain City, where he will spend Sunday with friends

—The Mikado tea at the art rooms, in Wm Fisher's new block, Tuesday evening.

—Rev Pollock of the Caledonia M E Church was on the streets of our city today

—The republicans of Marion will meet in ward caucuses Monday evening March 29

—Ed Scofield and Laura Bens were granted a license to shoulder life's cares together yesterday

—Frank Priest, of Akron, was in the city yesterday and today shaking hands with his numerous acquaintances

—Mrs L Y Smith has joined her husband at Mansfield, and will spend a few weeks resting and recuperating her health

—Miss Ida Mapes has returned to Marion from her Illinois home to make former Marion friends and acquaintances a visit

—Upper Sandusky Chief Mrs Chas. Bausmer and child, of Marion, are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs Jacob Gottfried, in this city

—Huntington Herald Mrs Mollie Randolph, of Marion, Ohio, is visiting in the city, a guest in the family of her father, 'Squire Randolph

—This is tramp season and the buzzards of humanity are hovering around in great numbers The calaboose is filled with them almost every night—fourteen last night

—Our Senator Dow introduced a bill in the State Senate yesterday requiring all railroads to publish the lateness of trains on a blackboard at all stations under a penalty of $50

—H A Adams, the gentleman injured at his stave mill in West Marion some time ago, died from the effects of his injury last night, as shown by a diagnosis of the case elsewhere

—Daniel Babcock, of New London, Conn was in the city today with the Mirror and STAR offices his objective points for calling We found him a courteous gentleman and a welcome guest.

—The Hotel Buenneke h is a good reputation among its guests One lodger returned for a bed every night this week The March weather makes the keeping of tramps a very good business

—A tar sized house saw Robert McWade at Music Hall last night McWade sustains his reputation as a thoroughly original hit, but the company supporting him give only ordinary s this faction

—The contract for furnishing and putting in gas fixtures for the court house, was let today to Messrs Brooks & Kemp of Dayton, who took the contract at $980 The firm of Archer & Pancoast was the only competition

—Delaware Chronicle It looks as though a strike was about to take place in the Hocking Valley The Bee Line has sent orders to this city to have all coal cars of this company held here and side tracked The tracks are well filled to day

—Miss Bertha Leffler, who has been at her sister's Mrs Fred Gottschall, in Columbus for the past three months, under treatment by Dr Blech, has returned home fully recovered in health Thanks to the efficient treatment of the doctor

—If Judge Gresham refuses to appoint a receiver for the Chicago and Atlantic, it is stated that President Jewett will appoint F H Waldron, late general manager of the Lake Erie and Western, as vice president and general manager of the Chicago and Atlantic

—The strange looking streak of mother earth uncovered by snow in the alley leading from the court house to the jail seems inexplicable except to those aware of the fact that the steam heating pipes are tunneled under the alley they keep the ground so warm that the snow melts as it falls thereon

—Messrs J M White Dr Shatts Wm H Carl and a Mr Shumaker were over from Cardington yesterday, conferring with some of our citizens on railroad matters These Cardington people are working with a might for the new Wheeling road, and they want Marion to join them by doing her share

—Mrs Scott Harvey died at the home of her husband about four miles south of this city last evening, after an illness of over three months with consumption She leaves a husband and one child to mourn her early demise The funeral occurs Sunday at 11 o'clock at the house after which her remains will be placed in the vault

—Two weeks ago yesterday Mr Jacob Young, a farmer residing near Kirkpatrick had the misfortune to lose his pocketbook containing about eighty dollars in money The neat sum was either lost while trading here in the city or on his way to and from home If some honest individual has found this he can deliver it to the proper owner, and get a liberal reward by calling at this office

—The State Journal says Judge Gresham would meet popular approval by refusing to appoint a receiver for the Chicago and Atlantic As long as the road can run and pay fixed charges and interest it should be allowed to do so. Receivers would only eat up the profits of the road They generally want the earth, and more, too, some of them

—Mr and Mrs B Tristram, entertained a pleasant party of their friends at their residence on East Center street last evening The guests were formerly devotees of progressive euchre but but whether that game is much indulged or not of late, the STAR fails to learn We do know they had a royal good time at the home of the postmaster and his estimable lady

—John G Smith, an old farmer living south of Upper Sandusky, was arrested on last Wednesday on the charge of incest with his daughter, Mary E Smith The action was instigated against him by another daughter The two have been guilty of this terrible crime for the past five years, and two children are the fruits of this unlawful intercourse Smith was thrown in jail in default of the necessary bond

—Post mortem examination of Mr H. A Adams found the inner table of the skull extensively fractured with small spicule of bone penetrating the brain, also a blood clot the size of a hen's egg under the frontal lobe of the brain, as well hemorrhage into the brain substance at the base of the brain, and an extensive clot between the two lobes of the brain No fracture of the skull on the outside could be found and proved the correctness of Dr Rhu's treatment and diagnosis of the case The following doctors were present Crane, Adams, Hahn, Thomas, Hamilton, McConnell, Weeks and Uhler.

Insanity is on the increase Statistics show this Many cases are brought on by overwork, anxiety, excitement, mental trouble and nervous prostration, it is also inherited Invariably sleeplessness and constipation manifest themselves before one becomes insane Constipation induces dyspepsia jaundice, bad breath piles pimples, low spirits, headache, etc Dr Jones' Red Clover Tonic relieves constipation, thereby curing these diseases Price 50 cents of druggists

## Caledonia.

The muddy condition of our streets and the bright moonlight nights have had a bad effect on our ramblings after news It is with great difficulty we have scraped together these few items

No sickness, except several "bad colds," to speak of, glad to say

A son has come to stay with Douglas Stafford Usual weight and Doug is happy

Our elevator company has had a slack business the past week on account of the bad condition of the roads, although the Eureka Flouring Mills are doing a fair business

Our neighbor, Harry Cooper, has felt the depression of trade His forge has not been running very steady the past week

We are glad to announce the fact that our business men have taken hold of the natural gas well project, and have raised about $2500 to sink a well We hope they will meet with success

The smiling face of J K Rogers is now seen behind the counter of Kelly's drug store

Miss Mary Bayles closed her school south of Claridon the past week to the satisfaction of all

Harry Moore and John Wood gave one of their delightful magic lantern exhibitions at the Clyde school house Friday evening

Mr Henry Ruff and Miss Coquessa Stafford were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev Pollock, on Thursday evening May they have a long and happy life

Our public schools are progressing favorably under the superintendency of Prof Ranck, assisted by W S Ramer Miss Lola Tedrow is filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of S G Smith

Our young men have have had "bushels of fun" by initiating our drayman, Nichols, into the secrets of Old Fellowship and cold water, but when you want to hear Rome howl come around and be mesmerized by

THE TWO JOHNS

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced radically cured Address, with 10 cents in stamps for book World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N Y

## FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

—C D Pillsbury Sundayed in the city

—Jack Johnston was down from Morrow on Sunday

—Jos D Lewis is circulating among Marion friends to-day

—A little daughter of Enoch Knachle, is quite ill in North Marion

—Kelly Mount came up from North Lewisburg to spend Sunday in Marion

—J L Rhoads was on the sick list yesterday bothered with the old trouble.

—A Batz, the barber, was able to get down town today after a spell of sickness

—C F Garberson was in Cincinnati Thursday attending the funeral of a relative of the family

H C Hermann has been appointed guardian of Sarah J Robinson, in the probate court

The funeral of Mrs Harry Culbertson occurred Sunday afternoon and was largely attended

—Miss Emma Sutter is spending the vacation of the public schools at her home in Bellevue

—Miss Mary Dairy has gone to Chicago to spend the week of vacation the schools are having

—John and Matilda Thoms have been legally separated by Judge Norris on the petition of the latter

—The beautiful weather like that of today will revive the dollar game Then the cigar trade will boom

—Miss Kate Blair, principal of the High School, has gone to Delaware to spend the week of vacation.

—Bucyrus is to have "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh," by home talent Bucyrus is not always to be envied

—Miss Laura Rathel has established herself as a saleslady at the dry goods store of Warner & Edwards

—Jacob Thibout filed his fifth and final account as guardian of Mary Reckley, in the probate court today

—In the case of Reed vs Gregory, the jury returned a verdict in favor of the defendant to the amount $337 88

—The city scraper began the work of collecting the mud on the streets today. The job is no small affair this year

—Misses Birdie and Rosa Whitley, of Prospect, were the guests of Miss Ray Mincer, on Silver street, over Sunday

—Deputy sheriff J W. Swaim, of Bloomington, Ill, was in the city today as a witness in the horse stealing case.

—Mrs Catherine Brewer and daughter returned from Florida Friday, well pleased with their sojourn in the sunny clime.

—Mrs G McCormick leaves on this evening's train for Washington, D. C., Baltimore, and Pittsburgh, on a pleasure trip.

—Mr and Mrs J H Reed entertained a pleasant party of whist devotees at their home on East South street, Saturday night

—Elizabeth Bottomfield has been granted a divorce from her husband Carey S because he failed to give her proper support

—The Marion cemetery vault is almost inadequate to the demands for room therein This is a class of prosperity we regret to notice.

—The moving season has not fully arrived, but several have begun to change their places of residence already This is another sign of spring

—A six months old baby of Mr and Mrs John Riley, on North East street, died Saturday night with whooping cough and was buried today

—Mt Vernon failed to raise the quota for the new Zanesville railroad and has notified the directors of the fact They fell over $2000 short of the required $10,000

—Frank Huber has returned from Business College at Cincinnati, and will accept a position in the Huber shop assisting his father in superintending the works

—Miss Flo Williamson, one of the most efficient teachers in the Marion public schools, has departed for her home in Kenton to spend this week of vacation

—There were so many funerals yesterday that the burial of a child was necessarily delayed till today, on account of the carriages and double rigs all being engaged

—The STAR has the only complete railroad map in the city It shows the routes of the Z, Mt V and M, Mt V, C and W and the Pittsburg, Marion and Chicago

—Doris' circus has booked Marion for its second place of exhibition in the latter part of April They open the season at Indianopolis and the next stop is at Marion

—A M Gregg, of Bellfontaine has secured the dwelling house belonging to Clay Sharpless on Greenwood street, and will remove to Marion and make it his future home

—John Bowen, who has been ill the past two years and confined to the bed all winter, grows no better, and all hopes for his recovery have been given up His life only lingers

—C D Brumback, the new band leader, has associated himself with the STAR as its solicitor, and is bringing in names for the Weekly in a manner that is pleasant to contemplate

—The numerous loafers on the streets yesterday was one of the signs of the season There were more standing around yesterday than is usual on the balmiest summer Sundays

—Fred Isserb added a fine lot of canaries to his excellent collection while at Cleveland last week and now has some for sale His magpie has become quite a talker, which, however, is not a surprise, considering the fact that it is kept in a barber shop

—Many of our esteemed contemporaries have began the old chestnut of "Winter lingering in the lap of Spring." Change the expression and say that Winter is hugging Spring right hard, and Spring, like the rest of the girls, don't object even a little bit

—Three elegant slicks, who follow the vocation of the drummer, Sundayed in this city yesterday and made themselves obnoxious by their so-called smart capers, innumerable attempts to mash and their remarkable nicety. They insulted several ladies and made themselves nuisances generally

—Sandford Wilson returned from Florida Friday evening, bringing with him a countenance that indicates the pleasant trip he has enjoyed, and several alligator skins and other relics as reminders of the place Mr Wilson says he left the oranges in bloom, and all the Marion visitors in good health and spirits

—Inasmuch as nothing has been heard of the waterworks question since the citizens' committee reported in favor of the project, the subject may be considered dead for the present The council doesn't seem inclined to submit the matter to a vote of the people this spring and it need not be expected at a special election

—Necrospy of Comrad David Schultz found the stomach dilated to more than three times its natural size, with a scirrhus cancer at the pyloric end of the stomach the size of a goose egg, which confirmed the diagnosis of Dr Rhu, made some three months ago Doctors present were Thomas, McConnell, Adams, Denman and others

—The Mt Vernon Republican has this poetical effusive which seems appropriate

The poets that bloom in the spring,
Tra la,
Will find it still winter up here
They'd best take the songs that they sing,
Tra la
To those that like that sort of thing,
Tra-la,
And that isn't 'we uns' we fear
And that's what we mean when we say or we sing
Tra-la-la-there, young poets that bloom in the spring,
Tra-la-la-la lala,
Tra-la-la-la lala,
Tra-la-la-la lala letcetera

—John Connes was tried under the tramp law at Urbana this week, and the jury, after being out just four minutes, returned a verdict of guilty This is the first case of the kind ever tried in Champaign county The penalty for the offence is one to three years in the penitentiary That is the way to do the business Tramps will travel around Urbana in future for no gentry learns the news of bad treatment quicker than the brotherhood of tramps One or two similar convictions here at home would clear the county of the dangerous vermin

—Parties holding subscription book of the Mount Vernon Coshocton and Wheeling railroad company, are requested to be prepared to make a subscription and ask their neighbors to do likewise It is absolutely necessary to enable the company to push forward this season, that Marion does her share, all the other towns on the line are at work to secure the building of the road Mr Paul who has been at work on rights of way between Mt Vernon and Marion, desires the co-operation of the of the business men, in securing subscriptions, and the balance of the right of way, which is absolutely necessary before any contracts can be let

The average length of life is on the increase The science of medicine has made great progress, many diseases are now controlled that were formerly thought incurable The greatest discovery is Dr Bigelow's Cure, which cures consumption in stage that remedies are of no benefit Coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, and all throat and lung diseases speedily and safely Price 50 cents and $1 of druggists

## Another Comrade Gone.

David Shultz, a highly esteemed resident of Marion, died at his home on Gospel Hill Sunday, about ten o'clock Mr Shultz has been a sufferer for more than ten weeks past, and he suffered intensely a part of that time, he being the victim to a cancer in the stomach Mr Shultz was about fifty years of age, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his death

The funeral will be held at the German Protestant Church on east South street, at half past two o'clock The Red Men and Grand Army comrades will conduct the exercises.

John Wilson, whose pockets were loaded with two pounds of powder, at Greensburg, carelessly hobnobbed with with a red hot stove. Doctors think he'll be around after awhile.

## RAILROAD RACKET.

Wm Campbell of the C and A eating house was over to Galion today.

President J H Devareaux, of the C. C C and I, is said to be lying seriously ill in Cleveland

Conductor Tom Cooper is now running a local on the Bee Line between Galion and Bellefontaine

Galion Sun Review Bee Line engineer P A Quigley, has been laying off for a few days on account of illness.

Dan Kunkle received his engine 603 from the Bee Line shops, bright as a new dollar Saturday, 626 is also out again

Conductor Canfield has begun suit against the C and A, in the Huntington Circuit Court, for $10,000 damages on account of the loss of his leg, last December.

Npyano brakeman, Chas Wilson, while coupling cars at Kings Creek, six miles west of Urbana, Wednesday night, was squeezed in such a manner as to break several ribs and injure his arms. He was brought to his home in North Lewisburgh where it is learned since the accident, that he died from his injuries

Huntington News C and A railroad circles are considerably torn up this week over the alleged defalcation of D. H Fenton, Treasurer of the Huntington Lodge of the Firemans Brotherhood Reports are current that he is from three to four hundred dollars short, and that he has been expelled from the Brotherhood and dismissed from the service of the company He had given no bond, and the loss to the Brotherhood is total

## A Great Race.

Last night the night watch on the Bee Line discovered that a car had been broken into on the tracks, and at once reported the matter at the depot The police were called and policeman Mack started in the direction of the car to see what was up Passing along up the track to a field east of Greenwood street they discovered some stolen boxes and the figure of a man sneaking away in the darkness A halt was called but the individual paid no attention, and three shots were fired at him He ran all the harder however, and it was not until after chasing him all around the stone quarries in the northeast portion of Marion that the fleeing man was caught when it proved to be Jack Flaharty

He was taken to the calaboose to await a hearing that was to have been given him by Mayor Gailey at three o'clock this afternoon Two boxes, one of hardware and the other of spikes, had been stolen from the car

## The Atlantic Oil and Gas Co.

A railroad man is a speculator, if not by nature he is from teaching, and the and the C and A men are clever fellows in this line The latest venture is the Atlantic Oil and Gas Co, which has been recently formed with a capital stock of $5 000 The incorporators are conductors S M Moore F I Little and J. M Sipple, and engineers J H Doty and James McIlvaine

These gentlemen have watched closely the oil interests at Lima and will invest their money there Thirty acres of ground has been leased and the active work of drilling will soon begin

The projectors of this enterprise can rest assured that all their Marion friends wish them all possible success and have all confidence in Ed Little's ability to "shoot the well" when that work is required

## Seven Years Sentence.

The trial of Andrew Wilfret, alias Martin, was set for hearing in court this morning When Wilfret appeared in the court room he saw that the chances of proving himself not guilty very thin and he withdrew that plea to both charges and entered the plea of guilty. For horse stealing Judge Norris gave him five years, and for grand larceny two years, so Mr. Wilfret, alias Martin is booked for the pen for seven years

Willie Durfee, who, with other boys monkeyed with a benzene can at Bellaire, was horribly burned by the fluid catching fire.


# OUR LOW PRICES!

**Have had the desired effect! Trade is is no longer dull. We have been constantly busy the past two weeks selling**

# Wall Paper, Borders,

## CURTAIN GOODS,

## Drugs, Patent Medicines and Druggists' Sundries.

# HOBERMAN & CO.,

**South Main St.----West Side.**


## CITY TIME TABLE.

(Corrected Jan y 8 1886)

### NEW YORK, PENN. AND OHIO

Leased by NYLE&W.

| Arrive from West | | | Arrive from East. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| No 12 | . | 4 58am | No 38 | | 9 15am |
| " 34 | | 10 40am | " 1 | | 8 17am |
| " 4 | | 12.26pm | " 43 | | 12.26pm |
| " 38 | | 4 20pm | " 5 | | 1 40pm |
| " 2 | | 10 10pm | " 35 | | 6 15pm |
| " 8 | | 11 30pm | " 3 | | 10 28pm |

### C, H V & T, R R

| NORTH | | | SOUTH | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Toledo Exp | 6 22 a m | | Columb's Exp | 7 48 a m | |
| Mail & Exp | 12 01 p m | | Mail & Exp | 1 18 p m | |
| Toledo Exp | 6 52 p m | | Columb's Exp | 8 47 p m | |

### C. C. C. & I. R R.

| EAST. | | | WEST | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Arrive | | | Leave | |
| No 8 | 8 28am | | No 3 | | 11 10am |
| No 12 | 10.32am | | No 5 | | 3 06pm |
| No 2 | 5 43pm | | No 9 | | 11.15pm |
| Local .. | 12 45pm | | Local | | 9 15am |

### CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC TIME CARD.

| | Arrive | | | Leave |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| No 10 | 7 00pm | | No 2 | 10 35pm |
| " 8 | 11 20pm | | " 5 | 2 00pm |
| " 12 | 4 45am | | " 1 | 8 35am |
| " 30 | 6 30pm | | " 33 | 1 15am |
| " 32 | 11 00am | | 28 | 2 30pm |


TH' EAT

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

OUTFALLING SPECIFIC FOR

LIVER COMPLAINT.

**SYMPTOMS OF TORPID LIVER**

are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism, coated tongue, loss of appetite, bowels alternately costive and lax, headache, loss of memory with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done, debility, low spirits, a thick, yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for consumption

**REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT**

**Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, Chills and Fever, Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Piles, etc.**

**TONIC, ALTERATIVE AND CATHARTIC!**

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, purely vegetable, is the medicine generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action.

**It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy on the Liver and Kidneys.**

The action of the Regulator is free from nausea or griping It is most effective in starting the secretions of the Liver causing the bile to act as a cathartic When there is an excess of bile in the Stomach the Regulator is an active purge, after the removal of the bile it will regulate the bowels and impart vigor and health to the whole system.

THERE IS BUT **ONE**

**«SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR»**

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

*For Colds.*

*For Croup*

*For Neuralgia*

*For Rheumatism.*

*Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil.*

**12**

**"Spent Fifty Dollars**

Is doctoring for rheumatism, before I tried *Thomas Eclectric Oil.* Used a 50-cent bottle of this medicine, and got out in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durham, East Pembroke, N. Y.

**64**

**You Can Depend On It.**

"For severe Toothache and Neuralgia of the head, I used *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* This is certainly the best thing I ever knew for the relief of pain of any kind. The house is never without it," Mrs. A. M. Frank, 577 Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

**106**

**Speaks Right Up.**

"Have tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 510 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

**30**

**Worked Wonders.**

"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold, and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family," Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N Y.


Bowling Green would like to see its fire company sit down on the investigating end of a tack, that some animation might be put into it

Alexander McQueen sues Daniel McKenzie, at Findlay, for $30,000 for alienating his wife's affections It isn't all husbands that would value them that high

The best on earth can truly be said of Grigg's Glycerine Salve, which is a sure, safe and speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds and all other sores Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruption Try this wonder healer Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25 cents Sold by druggists

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## SENATORIAL SCENES.

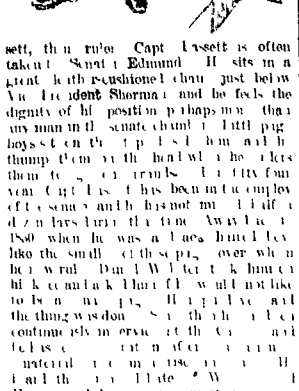
### SOME OF THE FIGURES IN THE UPPER HOUSE

**Senator Sherman as a Presiding Officer — Senatorial Snuff — The Ignorance of Some of the Fashionably Clad Women Who Look Down From the Galleries.**

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—I will give you today some points of the United States senate or the American house of lords. It is composed of seventy-six members—many such a fellow can't all respectable visitors at Washington are disgusted with the din and dirt of the house of representatives and are delighted with the solemn decorum of the senate. The gallery loafer can on ordinary days sleep here undisturbed, and the nervous may usually visit the senate without fear of being shocked. The average day in the United States senate is of little interest even to the senators themselves. The speaker in the floor at such times talks to the empty air and his brother senators, knowing that he is making his speech chiefly for his constituents, go on with their chatting, reading and their writing of letters as though he was not in existence. Still the senate chamber is full of interest. The chamber itself covers the fourth of an acre and its galleries rise from its four sides like those of a great rectangular circus pit in which the visitors can look down on the senatorial animals performing below. Each new congress makes many changes in the personnel of the actors and death adds to these during nearly every session. Young Senator Chace today holds the gray bearded Anthony's seat and in the president's chair where the pleasant eyed smooth faced Hendricks sat last spring John Sherman grave and gray bearded, holds the gavel.

Senator Sherman makes a good presiding officer. He is tall and thin and he sits bolt upright while he watches the proceedings go on. The desk in front of him of carved mahogany, sold in fact the weight of more than his wrist and he keeps this continuously moving when the senate is quiet in turning over and over the little round ivory cylinder which forms the head of the handless gavel.



When he calls order he pounds the table with this, and there have been no scenes this session in which he has not been able to enforce it. Senator Sherman is now in his thirty first year of public life and he has served more terms in the senate than any other member. He is the oldest man in point of service in the public life of the country today though by no means the oldest in point of years. The two oldest senators Payne and Morrill are each thirteen years older than Sherman and John A Logan with hair like the raven's wing, is no younger than Sherman. The difference between Logan and Edmund shows the folly of trying to estimate men's ages by their looks. Edmunds is four or five years younger than Logan, but he looks twenty years older. His head is half bald and his beard is like snow. His shoulders are stooped and he rarely laughs. Logan steps about like a game cock. Edmunds moves as though the weight of the country was as it is to some extent resting up on his shoulders.

In front of the vice-president at a desk on a platform below him sit the clerks and on the steps leading to the vice president's chair are generally a number of small boys with bridges of white metal the size of a trade dollar upon their coats. These boys receive nearly $1 a day. They are the pages of errand boys of the senate and that tall bald headed man with long gray whiskers and thin silky gray hair which curls as it falls upon his coat, is Capt Bassett, the rules

Capt Bassett is often taken Senator Edmund. He sits in a great high reclining chair just below Vice President Sherman and he feels the dignity of his position perhaps more than any man in the senate chamber. Little pug boys stand on the top of him and thump them on the head while he likes them to. Occasionally Capt Bassett has been in the employ of the senate and has not missed a half dozen days during the time. He was in 1850 when he was a page himself. He looks like the small children's pictures of Washington

# LOCAL NEWS.

## FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY

—George Muntis was able to get up town today, and note the progress of he court house

—Wilson Terry has decided that he will not remove to Van Wert this spring, and will engage in business here

—Court was adjourned yesterday afternoon, until Friday when it will be convened again, the cleaning up done and the February term closed

—George Low, of Caledonia, who has been employed on the new court house for some time, has accepted a position in the separator department of the Huber shops

—Mt. Vernon Republican: Mr H. L Curtis and C. & G Cooper & Co, have each pledged themselves for a $3 000 subscription to Gen Jones' Cannon bill line

—Rev A. C Barnes is in Cleveland this week, in attendance upon the meeting of executive committee of Lake Side Association. An excellent programme is in course of preparation

—Misses Alma Washburne and Laura Orvis are spending a few days in Morral, visiting friends Miss Washburne will return next Monday to commence her spring term of school near Caledonia

—Miss Moore, the temperance organizer, gave an excellent address at the Presbyterian Church last night to a moderate sized audience. Her remarks were worthier a large crowd of hearers

—Miss Alma Washburne has returned to Marion after teaching an excellent term of school in Claridon township, district No. 4. Her friends will be very glad to hear of her skill in managing a school to the full satisfaction of all parties

—Jack Flaherty, after a hearing before Mayor Bailey last evening, was bound over to court in the sum of $750, and at this writing had been unable to give bond The hearing was largely attended during the examination of about ten witnesses, whose testimony all tended to show him guilty of breaking in the car

—It is thought that the Erie people will be greatly fooled in the Chicago and Atlantic matter even should Judge Gresham decide in favor of the appointment of a receiver Inside authority says that in that event the receiver would not be an Erie man or a John King man Judge Gresham probably understands the cause of the whole disturbance

### Obituary.

Sarah Grace Riley, infant daughter of John and Emma Riley, aged six months and five days

"The sun not Xt go down when it sets upon the dull human heart to goes to shine in other skies than appears in ours as bright as when it first arose The lily does not when both flowers and leaf fade and are strewn upon the chill sad ground, gone down for shelter to its mother earth. T will rise and rebloom and shed its fragrance round. The day of reappearing! how it speeds! He who speaks the word, then shall we ever be with those we love Then shall we be forever with the Lord" A C Barnes

### In Memoriam.

Mary (Smiley) Culbertson was born in Shelby, Richland county, Ohio, March 29 1858 and died in Marion, O, March 12, 1886 aged 28 years, lacking 17 days. She was married to Mr. Harry Culberson April 29, 1884.

One sweet babe, was born of this union, which on December 21, 1885, passed on to the skies, and now we doubt not mother and child are reunited in the land that is fairer than day The funeral services were held at the house of J H Smiley in the presence of a large concourse of neighbors and citizens Mr Culbertson is justly entitled to to sympathy of the community in this two fold bereavement.

A C. Barnes

### Prospect.

Quarterly meeting services were held at the M E. church Saturday and Sunday, Rev L Belt officiating

Rev A W Yale, of the Baptist church administered the ordinance of baptism on Sunday

Mr Cary Worline and Miss Atta Curtis, were married by Rev Yale Wednesday evening of last week Mr and Mrs. Worline will start for Dakota this week, where they will make their future home.

James Owen O'Connor and company, rendered Hamlet in Shakespeare last evening

Ad Welch and mother, Joe Williams and others, are low with lung fever. The doctors have more than they can do

The Prospect musical association will give a mush and milk festival, and musical concert Friday evening of this week

### LaRue.

All quiet, last week was unusually quiet No specultators here, no sharks; farmers are waiting for spring weather, others who could work if they had employment and waiting for a call The class that won't work are standing about manifferent Business is dull and will remain dull for months to come Old debts must be paid before new ones are made; close economy must be practiced, about half the former expenses of families will have to do for a year or two to come Unnecessary expenses will have to be omitted Industry will be greatly increased, and will be considered creditable. Idleness will have a rough road to travel. Honesty will be honored than heretofore. Merchants looking for salesmen or clerks, farmers looking for hands will look more to honesty, industry, truth and integrity, than to what has heretofore been considered smartness and style. The first class will get employment, the other fail. This is a change that is coming, a happy change, let true merit have its reward.

M. B. Chase was on our streets one day last week. He says he is having a reasonable prosperity, and hopes by industry and fair dealing, to continue this state of things.

F C. Judd is probably in sunny Kansas, his future home. Good luck attend him.

A new saloon running red hot. Are we not coming up? Hope the two hundred dollar tax will now be put out.

The price of clover and timothy seed is making farmers squirm. It takes as high as fifty dollars for some farmers, and one a hundred dollars I learn. We must raise our own seed hereafter.

I have guessed well as to the weather for the winter, and March; will guess for April a fair month for farmers, not very stormy.

Spring schools are going to commence early this spring. May Copeland commences at Scott town the 22nd of March. Laura Henderson, in the Jones' district early in April. Districts wanting teachers have engaged them so far as known out here.

Mr. Baughman, jeweler, has moved his store into Virden's drug store. The room formerly used for the postoffice is to be a notion store; don't know what other changes are coming, will report when they turn up.

The epidemic cold is fast fading out.

Our school runs more than a month yet, the principal expects to locate as an attorney, after his term is up I learn. He has been a law student for about three years.

Dr. Cress was the man that prescribed for John Frederick, and laid out the ape-worm.

Farmers out here are sowing clover and timothy, the dark of the moon is the time to sow; but will have to wait until the first week in April for that.

Remember it is important that good reliable men be elected as trustees this spring under the new law I call attention to this, because it is a matter that we all are, or ought to be interested in. Outside of politics, township trustees ought to be men of sound judgment, prudent men, who would give proper attention to the duties of the office

C.

## FROM WEDNESDAY'S DAILY.

—Mrs. George Donavin, of Delaware, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. D S. Jones.

—Miss Sue Moore is home from North Monroeville visiting during the vacation of her school in that place.

—Everybody is satisfied with the weather for once. This is very, very strange, yet true, never-the-less.

—Miss Myrna Sailor, of Kenton, is visiting in this city, the guest of Miss Oda Wright, on Bellefontaine avenue.

—Wm. B. Dorward is mentioned among the Ohio patentees, having invented an oil cup for skate and other journals.

—Frank Lawrence, manager of the O'Connor troupe, severed his connection with the troupe in this city yesterday and left last night for New York

—Caledonians talked of impeaching one of her city officials, but concluded to show liberality and elect a successor at the municipal election this spring.

—David Shultz was buried yesterday under the direction of the Grand Army Post and Red men There was a large attendance He was forty-two years old

—A new clothing man is said to think of locating in Marion. He must be a good one if he succeeds here as he will find a live set of competitors in that line of business

—W. M Muntsinger has rented the room in the Fies-Kling block, now occupied by Porter, and will move his stock of goods to that place when Mr. Porter leaves

—J E. Rhoads has not yet improved any He is in a delirious condition most of the time and is having a quite serious spell of sickness. Typhoid pneumonia seems to be the trouble.

—Bellfontaine Excelsior, J. W. Bartram, went this morning, to Marion to visit his sister for a few days. ——J. J Woodard, Esq., of Marion, O., is visiting Chas. Harrington, of this place.

—Here is a case of unheard honesty Some time ago some gentleman left a fine silk umbrella at the restaurant of W J Meiley, and now Mr Meiley wants us to give the owner notice to come and get it An umbrella seldom has this fate

—Consistency is a rare thing Last night's show was one where the gentlemen displayed their legs in tights almost universally, and the ladies never blushed. But let the men want to take in a show where the women dress similarly and "Rome howls."

—The attachment of the Marion County Bank on the Lucas stock has been satisfied and the assignee will soon begin an appraisement of stock to ascertain the amount left to pay remaining creditors.

—Letters recently received from the officials of the Mt Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling road by Mr. Paul are very encouraging and ask that everything be done that can be between Mt. Vernon and Marion at once. Some of the officials of the company are expected here in a few days to confer with our citizens.

—A large audience witnessed the presentation of Othello, by J O. O'Connor and company at Music Hall last night, and various are the opinions as to the merits of the rendition. There were many well pleased and others, who pretend to have seen the greater actors, turn up their noses and laugh We are not disposed to accept their verdict, however. Had two or three of the characters been better sustained by the support the play would have been such that a Marion audience has no business to turn up its nose. The theatre goers of Marion can profit by seeing just such renditions of Shakespeerian drama Excepting his gestures we liked O'Connor; Iago was good, Desdemona was better and Cassio was well acted. The excellent part of Emilia was poorly given, which, with the stage waits, made up the faults of the presentation. The play gave us a change and we would be glad to note O'Connor's return to give us other plays that he has studied as well as Othello.

### An Unlucky Place.

Ralph Chapman, working at the stave mill of Cull & Adams in West Marion, had his hand badly cut or mashed by some part of the engine. It was reported that several fingers would be lost but we hope it is not so serious as was thought at first.

Yesterday a splinter or sliver caught in the belt and was thrown with such force as to pass out at the top of the building making a considerable hole in the roof.

### A Grand Success.

The Mikado Tea given by the Art Club last evening was even a greater success than their entertainment given early this winter. There was a large crowd of the best of Marion society present and all bent on having a good time The elegant hall of the club, finely and artistically decorated for the occasion, was used as a reception room last night, where the visitors mingled socially to their greatest pleasure. In an adjoining room, fitted expressly for the occasion were the ladies, dressed in Japanese styles, serving He-no tea to the thirsty multitude This was a feature of the evening and the tea drinkers and admirers of hand-painted ware were in their element for the tea was excellent and served in hand-painted cups and saucers that were given the drinkers after the delicious sipping was ended One hundred cups were disposed of in this way and four dozen more engaged that are yet to be decorated by members of the club

The financial outcome was very successful, and the popular feeling shown by the attendance in favor of the institution was still more gratifying to the members.

We cannot do justice to the elegant appearance of the club's hall. The artists of the club made it a point to do justice to the task of decorating their room and the measure of their success was best shown by the praises bestowed upon the elegant appearing apartments.

### The Annual Meeting of the W. C. T. U.

[A paper read by Mrs. J. C. Johnston.]

Thursday, March 11, 1886.

This is our twelfth anniversary. For eleven years we have come together from our various churches with a common interest in the temperance work. Though few in number we have felt it a great privilege that we have enjoyed together, and we, who have been blessed with health, time and opportunity would not forget "from whom all blessings flow." Our meetings have been small, and some might say not very interesting, but our own souls have been profited, and this seed sowing the Lord often blesses The results of all these prayers and efforts can only be fully known when "all things shall be revealed."

During the past year we have held forty regular prayer and business meetings.

On April 14th, Miss Edwards, of Cleveland, gave us an interesting lecture in the Presbyterian Church.

We have held eight Gospel Temperance meetings on Sabbath evenings during the warm weather, which were interesting and well attended.

We are grieved to be obliged to record any division among our small number of earnest workers On October 22nd, a vote was taken with regard to our endorsement of the resolutions passed at the convention held in Kenton "to throw in the influence of the W C T U., with the prohibition party." The majority voted against the resolution, and wish remain as they were in the beginning of this work strictly non partisan. Mrs Bunker 1st vice president, and Mrs Search recording secretary, sent in their resignations, which were accepted with many regrets that any disturbing element had been introduced among our small band. Today we are to decide our future course as a Union, praying earnestly that we may be led by a Divine Hand and hearing "I am with thee and will keep thee in all places whither thou goest and will not leave thee until I have done that which I spoke to thee of," and now therefore is before some if not all of us.

"Another year of service,
Of witness for His love,
Another year of training,
For holier work above,"

### OFFICERS ELECTED

The following officers were elected for another year:

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. T. H. Beals | President |
| Mrs. L. A. Powers | 1st Vice President |
| Mrs. J. C. Johnston | 2d Vice President |
| Mrs. R. H. Johnson | Recording Secretary |
| Mrs. H. S. Lucas | Treasurer |

It was resolved to hold our meetings the first Thursday of every month at their room No 2 Masonic block at three o'clock A cordial invitation to all by order of the Union.

### Best Goods are Put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive-looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using

### JOSEPH ARCH AT HIS HOME.

**The Political Leader of the English Laborers—Simplicity of Surroundings.**

The front door of Mr. Arch's cottage opens directly on the living-room As you enter your head almost touches the ceiling, and you must stoop to pass the oaken beam across its center. A screen covered with paper shuts out the draft from a broad chimney-corner, which fills nearly one side of the apartment The rough flags on the floor are covered with striped drugget matting and a long Warwickshire press of black polished oak is placed beneath the windows with the cheerful red merino curtains. Twenty years ago Joseph Arch made a little bookcase for himself, but his library has long since outgrown its capacity, and so Mrs Arch has appropriated it for her best china tea service, and her husband has lined the wall opposite the broad fireplace with substantial shelves Here are to be found all his favorite works.

Most Sunday mornings Mr Arch preaches to a select congregation in the modest cottage with leaded casements, on the other side of the street, which does duty as a primitive Methodist chapel The space below the books is filled by an angular mahogany and horsehair sofa, but just at present the sitting accommodation it affords is limited, as it is exclusively occupied by a colossal oleograph of Mr. Gladstone, which has come to Barford as a votive offering from the Liberal electors of Kings Lynn Just over this hangs a specimen of the highly-colored certificate of membership of the Laborers' union, which is separated by the dresser, with its burnished pots and pans, from a tall, eight-day clock purchased by Joseph Arch's father in Leamington fifty years ago Behind the clock is the all-important bacon cupboard, and you are now within the precincts of the coziest of chimney-corners, where a kettle suspended from an iron hook is hissing merrily over the brightest of fires

Mrs. Arch is to be seen most afternoons seated in a comfortable arm-chair, within reach of the kettle, and busied with the necessary preparations for her husband's visit to London She is comely still, and, as becomes the wife of a member of parliament, wears a serviceable stuff gown of the brightest mauve color, an apron, in which the red and the yellow flowers struggle for supremacy, and a matronly cap with ribbons to match Joseph Arch is opposite her in the upright seat which once belonged to his grandmother, and which has passed a whole century in the same chimney corner, the table is pulled slightly toward him, and he is occupied with his morning letters He wears a woolen jacket and trousers of gray tweed. As he reads and writes he smokes a well-worn brierwood pipe, replenishing it now and then from a tobacco jar fashioned like a church service. —London World.

**The Nature of Flame Explained.**

According to Dr. Siemens, large furnaces, on account of the nature of flame must replace small ones He claims to have proven that solid substances interfere with the formation of flame, and that flames injure solid substances with which it comes in contact. To account for the phenomena he advances, preferably, an electric hypothesis.

Accordingly he explains flame as the result of an infinite number of exceedingly minute electrical flashes, the flashes being due to the very swift motion of gaseous particles; and a solid body which opposes itself to these flashes is cut by them, while the motion being more or less arrested by the solid body, the flame is thus more or less subdued Siemens insists, therefore, that flame must not be allowed to impinge on bodies to be heated, but must simply heat the bodies by radiation, and furnaces must be so constructed as to allow the flame to develop out of contact, not only with the substance on its bed but with the walls and roof of the furnace itself.—Phrenological Journal.

**The Creole Families of New Orleans.**

There are no people in America who may be said to live more in the past than do the creoles They belong rather to the bygone age than the present They have been handed down, as it were, from the good old colonial days There's the heritage again of blood and tradition, the feeling of kin binding to memories, glories, and ties of the old time—France and Spain The management of the North, Central and South American exposition has succeeded in a measure in bringing them out of their usual retirement They have been induced to enter into the spirit of a creole exhibit It is decidedly the attraction par excellence of the art gallery Everything is old, old, so old, and yet so remarkably preserved. Family heirlooms handed down from generation to generation, jewelry, plate, princely decorations, old family paintings, portraits in oil and in ivory, court dresses, etc, relics of well nigh every conceivable nature of creole colonial days —New York Cor. Cleveland Plaindealer.

Er man what likes er song jes 'cause it is hard ter sing doan know as much 'er bout music as he do er bout science.—Arkansaw Traveler.

## THE BEAR AND THE MULE.

### DETAILS OF A CONFLICT WHICH WAS FOUGHT TO A FINISH.

**The Bear Sniffed at the Heels of a Docile Old Mule—Whereupon the Mule Did Battle with the Weapons Which Nature Had Provided—A Tussle.**

Ike Garvey and Eph Dunham, brawny woodchoppers of the upper Lehigh timber region, took a team of mules the other day and began to draw railroad ties from the woods out to the main road Along in the afternoon they let the mules stand in the wood road while they went ahead to cut down a lot of saplings. Presently they saw a black bear tramping through the snow in the rear of the sleigh When the bear reached the sleigh he turned to the right, walked past it, and sniffed at the heels of the old mule The mule, who appeared to be sleeping when the bear waddled up, stuck up his ears at once, raised his right hind foot like a flash, and gave the bear a terrific kick in the neck The bear tumbled over in the snow, partially stunned by the blow, the sharp calks on the mule's shoe having cut and bruised the flesh directly behind his right ear

Dunham and Garvey laughed heartily at the mule's peculiar conduct, for he had always been a very docile animal, and ran down to the team at once Meantime the bear had recovered from the kick and got on his feet again, and was looking around to see where he was and to find out what had hit him The mule turned his head and got a glimpse of the bear just as Dunham and Garvey came down to the sleigh. The sight seemed to enrage the mule, for he became restless He reared up, plunged forward, and tried to yank himself away from his mate Every motion indicated that he wanted to be let loose on the bear

"Say we onharness him and let him fight the bear if he wants to," remarked Garvey

"All right," said Dunham, "we'll do it"

Dunham then jumped to the mule's head and unsnapped the lines In another second the hame strap and the belly band were unbuckled, and the mule slipped from under the harness with nothing on except the headstall and collar Then the mule turned straight around and made for the bear with all his might He lunged forward with so much force and speed that he went right over the bear's back before he stopped The bear did not attempt to get away but stood upon his haunches and was ready to fight as soon as the mule turned upon him

ADVANCING ALL ALONG THE LINE

The mule struck at the bear savagely with both forward feet, but the bear dodged and thus escaped the blow. Then the bear rushed at the mule, uttering a grunt of anger as he did so, and tried to strike him in the breast The mule, however, showed more anger and grit than the bear did, and, as the latter came toward him, he struck the bear on the shoulder with one of his sharp calks, and the bear, groaning with pain from the blow, backed away The mule quickly followed up the advantage he had gained and the bear tumbled backward over a log, making the snow fly The mule leaped over the log and struck the bear on the back with both fore feet before he had time to get up, but he paid dearly for it, for the bear twisted his head around and got the mule's right foreleg between his jaws and bit it badly!

Dunham and Garvey, who had the utmost confidence in the mule's ability to conquer the bear, kept at a safe distance and watched the fight closely While the bear was trying to crush the bone in the mule's leg the mule bit the bear's ear and made the blood run A moment later the mule succeeded in yanking his leg from the bear's jaws, pranced around in the snow after he had done so, and appeared to be madder than ever Then the two infuriated animals came together again. As the mule raised his front feet to strike, the bear sprang under his body, knocked his hind legs from under him, and tumbled him over on his side The mule scrambled to his feet in a second, rushed up to the bear, and gave him such a tremendous thump on the nose that it made the bear stagger and roar He was not ready to retire from the conflict, though, and as he made another effort to strike the mule the blood spurted from his nostrils He stuck his nose into the snow and groaned loudly, and the mule stood off a few feet and eyed him steadily.

Presently the bear raised his head and plunged at his antagonist again The mule wheeled suddenly as the bear approached him, and, turning his tail toward the bear, kicked him in the jaw with one of his hind feet and keeled him over on his back Before he could get on his feet again the mule had begun to stamp on him with his sharp calks The bear struggled desperately to get away from the terrible blows which his long-eared antagonist dealt him, but his efforts were useless The bear was getting weaker, and, when Dunham and Garvey ran to the spot and clubbed the mule off, was unable to rise and was moaning piteously Garvey at once hit the bear on the top of the head with the back of his ax, and put an end to his sufferings —Scranton Correspondence

**The Discussion of a Grave Question.**

There is a debating society at the Harvard annex where grave questions of sociology and ethics are discussed by the young women The historian heard two of them talking very earnestly the other day about their next meeting, and he asked one of them "What subject do you debate next time?" "We are thinking of discussing the secularization of Sunday," she replied "Ah! And are you against it?" "No, indeed! Or, wait—yes I am, too O, I always forget which way it means!" If you heard that dreadfully-mixed up reply of the young sociologist, while her cheeks grew as red as fire, you would have thought it delicious —Boston Record.

**Brings Back the Average Man.**

Away down deep in every human heart is something that makes one long at times to trample the cares of earth under foot and pillow the head on the clouds, but an opportunity to make a dollar with apparent ease will bring the average man back to earth with a suddenness that nothing else in life can eclipse —Chicago Ledger

**No False Pride About Him.**

"Ain't you 'shamed ter be seen in der tabernacle in sich raggedy pants?" said Whangdoodle Baxter to Jim Webster

"No, indeed, parson, I ain't 'shamed Dey don't belong ter me What's I got be 'shamed of?"—Texas Siftings

**A Big Mail for One Day.**

Postmaster Dillon, of the house of representatives, says that 13,000 letters were delivered to congressmen in one day recently

**Cleveland and the Autograph Collectors.**

A person outside of Washington has no idea of the immense amount of time the president and his cabinet are compelled to waste almost daily in writing autographs The senators are comparatively free from this annoyance, as appeals for autographs are rarely made in the senate chamber, the most of the autograph hunters in the House of Representatives preferring to adopt some method by which they would have to refuse the requests altogether, or else be interrupted every hour

The doorkeeper at the cabinet room is made the custodian of all autograph books sent to the White House. He piles these dainty little volumes on a shelf of his big desk and lets them rest there until about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when he opens each one at the proper page and then carries the pile to the library for Cleveland's inspection The president rarely looks over the books, but takes up his pen and dashes off his name in a rapid manner and passes to the next. Then the doorkeeper carries the pile away The president during this hour generally writes off a number of autographs on small cards, with the words 'Executive Mansion" printed on one corner. These are sent away by mail in answer to hundreds of requests that come through Uncle Sam's carrier Some one suggested to the president that he let one of his clerks write his autographs, but he replied "I am still able to use my right hand and arm, and it does not take long to sign my name" So the change was never suggested again.—Washington Letter

**Romantic History of the Yulee Family.**

The history of the Yulee family reads like a page of an Oriental tale. The grandfather of Mr Yulee was prime minister of Morocco, The reigning sultan was cursed with a rebellious son. A conspiracy was hatched to assassinate the ruler and to crown instead the young heir, who abetted this treason. Yulee got wind of the whole affair and disclosed the plot to his master Princekish was clapped into a dungeon to languish there until his papa expired Then his turn came, and, alas! Yulee's, to. Off went his head. Mrs Yulee No 1 was an English Jewess named Levy. Her husband's decapitation caused her flight with her baby boy to England. Thence they came to America

When young Levy, as he was called, waxed into graceful manhood, he plighted his affections to Miss Gratz, a beautiful Jewess For reasons now forgotten their engagement was broken The fidelity and charms of this Hebrew girl so delighted Washington Irving that he related her history to Sir Walter Scott. He painted and immortalized her as Rebecca in "Ivanhoe" Young Levy married, and his son in turn wedded a Miss Wyckliffe, of Kentucky, resuming also the patronymic of Yulee In the veins of this generation of Yulees is mingled the blood of Jews, of Moors, and of Blue-Grass Christians There are a son and three daughters, one of whom ranks among the great beauties and bears the name of Florida, the state which sent her father to the United States senate —Chicago Tribune.

**Posing as a Retired Business Man.**

A very neatly dressed old gentleman, wearing a clean collar of antique pattern, a black choker, and an old but nicely brushed silk hat, walked into a crowded down town resort the other evening He had every appearance of being a substantial business man, which a face of closely trimmed gray whiskers confirmed The expression of his face was kindly and benevolent After carefully scanning the crowd he drew from his pocket a little paper bag from which he extracted a cough drop with signs of great relish Then, as if from politeness, he passed the bag around. Nearly every person present took one Three minutes later the kind old gentleman, looking more benevolent than ever, drew from his overcoat pocket several little packages of candy, which he passed around

"Five cents," was all he said

Every man in the place who had accepted a cough drop from the paper bag took a package and gave his 5 cents. Nearly thirty packages were sold before the nice old gentleman started for the door

"You don't look like a candy peddler," remarked a bystander

"Well, sonny, to tell you the truth," said the old gentleman, while a benevolent smile played over his features and his fingers clutched the door latch, "I tried not to I works in fust as a retirin' business man, which I is"

With that he deftly dodged through the door and retired —Chicago News.

**Awe for the English Upper Classes.**

A literary woman, whose name and works are deservedly popular both in England and America, and who had seen enough of London society, one would suppose, to accustom her to the presence of persons of rank, could never overcome her awe for the upper classes I went one day to call upon a friend, who told me that the novelist had just left the room, and that upon entering she had exclaimed, "Oh! I am such a snob that I am ashamed I have been taking tea at a house where a countess came in, and it fluttered me so that I couldn't take off my gloves, and spilt all my tea" And so all up and down the scale

I once heard a woman of fashion say of some young girl just entering the world, who was remarkable for her self-possession, "She could go into a room full of duchesses and not be afraid" A great mercenary said to me when we were talking of the English love for sport, which in its excess I did not commend, "But how shall our aristocracy be amused? We must amuse our aristocracy" He evidently thought it one of the duties of the English nation to amuse its aristocracy —Adam Badeau in New York Sun

**A Contribution to Natural History.**

They were discussing in the Illinois legislature a bill to prevent the destruction of quail for three years Speeches of various sorts were made One farmer advanced the suggestion that there were too many quail If they should be preserved for three years they would eat up all the crops Then up rose an honest granger with this valuable contribution to natural history "Mr Cheerman, I've lived in Illinoy man and boy, for forty year Enduring all of which time I've follered agricultooral pursoots exceptin' for seven years when I was a runnin of a saw mill, and I have observed this about quail Whenever there is too many quail the good Lord He freezes them out" He settled it —The Argonaut.

**Guarding Against the Rabbit Pest**

Rabbits have become such a pest in Queensland that the government ordered 2 350 miles of fencing and 1 000 miles of wire netting at a cost of $1 400 for a rabbit-proof fence, to be erected along the border —Exchange

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# FARM AND GARDEN

### White Leghorn Fowls

The eggs that command an extra price are those of the White Leghorn hens. These chickens are becoming extremely popular. They can fly farther and higher than the heavy Asiatic breeds but this difficulty is easily got over by clipping a wing in each fowl as the birds become grown. The White Leghorns are the most noted layers while the Cochins and Brahmas are the largest fowls for table purposes. The Leghorns are especially prolific winter layers. A good hen of this breed averages 160 eggs a year and upward. The average is not so good as that of the speckled hen in the rhyme that laid two eggs each day, and Sundays she laid three, but for a hen out of poetry it is a first class record.

PAIR OF WHITE LEGHORNS

These birds have pure white feathers and yellow legs and beak. They have white ear lobes and rose combs and are very handsome in form. The Brown Leghorns are not so beautiful as the White, but they too are first class layers, and their dark plumage enables them to escape the clutches of the hawk in districts where that bird of prey is not yet extinct.

### A Combination Mill and Horse Power

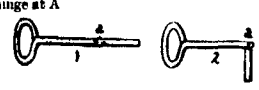
The modern principle of combination and co-operation is well illustrated in the accompanying picture. It shows primarily a mill for grinding feed. But in addition to this there is a power attached to the mill which by means of belting will run other machinery as well.

GRINDING MILL AND HORSE POWER

The illustration shows an ordinary two-horse farm mill, grinding feed. But attached to it as a long iron shaft which is turned by cog wheels, which change the direction of the motion. At the end of it a belt passes over a wheel, crosses, and turns the large wheel of a corn sheller. The picture shows the combination mill at once grinding feed and shelling corn. The horses walk around the track stepping over the shaft, which revolves so as to just clear the ground. Besides shelling corn, the power may be used for cutting fodder, sawing wood etc. It is also arranged that the mill may be used without the additional horse power.

### Cheap Barn Lock

The lock proper is an ordinary sliding wooden bolt fixed on the inside of the door. A hole, half an inch in diameter, is bored through the door two inches above the bolt. The key, shown at Fig 1, is a piece of ordinary three-eighth inch iron with a hinge at A.



THE KEY

When the key is pushed through the hole the shorter part falls into the position shown at Fig 2 between two projections in the bolt so that when the key is turned the bolt is pushed into place. This lock is cheap and will be hard to pick.

### Cure of Foot Rot in Sheep

Make a rack to hold your sheep something similar to the old fashioned saw horse used for sawing wood only large enough so that after putting some friends in it will be large *enough to lay a sheep* on as a rack. Then nail a strap on one side near the middle so it will pass over the sheeps body just back of the front legs then, with a hook or some other device on the other side to hold the other end of the strap, you have something that will hold a sheep much easier and better than a man can possibly do it. Then step over thoroughly dissolve blue vitriol in soft water put in a little more equal in the cask like a pepper sauce bottle. Use oil all the foot and clean out (as far as possible) all decayed matter from all sore feet and apply the vitriol to every foot in the flock once a week. Keep your pens dry and well littered. By going over your flock twice a week from the start (as the disease at first is slow) will do until it entirely quit. Have them used in the spring, let it rain, turned out to pasture and I will guarantee they will stay so at least such is my experience.—Michigan Farmer.

### How to Plant Asparagus

We have given here the details of making an asparagus bed. An attendant of The Michigan Farmer has improved on the old fashioned shape. He thus explains it that shape and how it is laid out. He sets forth as follows:

The square form of the bed is called walking out from the product and many of the tender shoots are trampled in and spoiled. The stalks grow but six feet high in the late summer months but very well sheltered sun and air from the north it was that the cutting was executed to put and richer soil. Thus at the two outer rows and the whole surface of the three beds put on the two outer rows will feed the central plants at an earlier and more luxuriant equality. Until the last used walk between the beds is very much better easy cutting, and they will keep up from all around the bed.

Finding the bed is very profitable I have made an extension of them on a plan which in my judgment is an improvement. The ground is dug or spaded and trenched deep about eighteen inches. Then a small amount of manure mixed in and the most at the bottom. Some hen manure is used that with the loosening of the soil it makes the beds six to eight inches above the former level.

In planting a line is stretched lengthwise of the bed and a foot from its side. A spade is thrust down its full length with its back to the line and every two feet in distance from the line. The spade is pushed backwards and forwards (the blade in the ground) until a deep space is opened to receive the plant. Dividing the roots of the plant fan shaped with both hands thrust them down so that the crown will be three or four inches below the surface. There is no danger of getting them too deep unless in very heavy soil. Tramp the ground firmly on both sides of the plant. After completing this row plant the other outside row three feet or more from the first and so that the plants will be exactly opposite to those in the first row. In the two inside rows place the plants opposite the two foot spaces of the outside rows thus

* * * *

* * * *

The advantage of this arrangement is that it gives sun and air to the inside rows.

A well made asparagus bed will last a life time, with only the yearly attention of cutting the crop carefully in the spring, keeping free from weeds during the summer, and manuring heavily after cutting the stalks in the fall. It pays therefore to do the work thoroughly at first, and to put the beds in shape to be easily taken care of.

### Russian Apples for the Great Northwest.

Professor J. L. Budd, of the Iowa Agricultural college, has been experimenting for a number of years on fruits, in order to find what varieties would be quite hardy and profitable in the northwest. He himself went to Russia and investigated the subject, with the aid of an interpreter. The information he brought back will be of great value to farmers in the mightiest agricultural section of this country. Some of the apples which have absolutely been tried and found to stand the severest test of cold winters are the following, with description:

Ostrokoffs Glass—A fine upright grower and a true standard. Fruit medium to large slightly oblong, greenish yellow with raised dots on the surface, which may be felt with the finger. Stem long, lipped inserted in narrow cavity. Basin shallow, plaited eye large. Quality better than Willow. Season here midwinter. Will prove hardy enough to grow north where it will keep until May.

Royal Table—Another fine hardy tree. Fruit medium in size roundish conical. Color greenish yellow, covered with broken stripes of red with sprinkling of white dots. Cavity deep narrow stem short clubbed. Basin shallow narrow and wrinkled. In many specimens a marked show of ribbing. Quality very good. Season here early winter. Will have its greatest value north of the forty third parallel.

Blushed Calville. This tree is hardy on the sparrow hills or bluffs near Moscow and is justly much prized. Medium, often large, conical, yellow, with a beautiful blush on one side, like that of Maiden Blush. Season here, middle of August and it is surely the best apple for dessert use of its season that we grow.

English Borovinka. A large yellowish white apple, with a Rhode Island Greening look much russet in cavity, stem lipped. The quality we were not able to test as specimens were taken. A fine winter apple south of Moscow, and it seems late here. The name English has some relation to an English settler, as with English Pippin.

Vargulck. Medium in size slightly oblate yellowish green ground, covered with broken stripes. Stem short, in narrow deep cavity. Basin slightly wrinkled, eye reclosed. Quality very good. Season early winter here and late north.

He gives description and indorsement of nine more varieties with as positive words.

### To Prevent Smut in Seed Wheat.

The Northwestern railroad has issued, through General Freight Agent McCullough, a little pamphlet of great interest to farmers, dealing with the question of smut in wheat which has caused losses of thousands of dollars. Hitherto the smut was confined to the soft varieties of spring wheat, but it is now making its appearance in the Dakota or Pluto wheat. It is stated that the smut can be stamped out by using a solution of blue vitriol, commonly known as bluestone. From one to two pounds of the vitriol are to be dissolved in a gallon of water. The seed wheat is placed in coarse bags holding from fifty to sixty pounds and loosely and placed in the pickle from five to ten minutes, turned over often enough to allow every grain to be thoroughly soaked and then lifted out and allowed to dry. It is stated that this treatment will infallibly dispose of smut and cause the wheat to grade much higher. Six pounds of vitriol will be sufficient for a ton of seed wheat.

### Minneapolis as a Wheat and Flour Market.

The record of the milling year at Minneapolis shows a large increase over the business of the preceding year. During the year the total flour product was 5,450,163 barrels as against 4,797,400 in 1885. An increase of 652,763. The shipments were 5,208,541 barrels against 4,814,491 for the year previous. The exports were 1,989,500 an increase of 257,502 over 1885, and 1884. As regards what Minneapolis carries the honor of being the largest primary wheat market in the United States exceeding Chicago by no less than 11,000,000 bushels in the amount received during the past year. The total number of bushels received during the past year was 32,112,840 against 21,157,570 the year previous. Shipments were 5,851,840 against 3,174,040 in 1885 and 1884.

### Mexican Ranches.

The Mexican Land and Ranch company has been formed in England with a capital of £1,000,000 to secure an estate known as the Sacramento ranch comprising 84,000 acres of well timbered well watered land. This ranch is situated in the Lower State of Durango and is within forty five miles of the gulf. An American firm has just concluded a lease of 100,000 acres in the Mexican state of the Rio Grande opposite its own ranch in the American state. The land supply of Mexico ceases to be regarded as unlimited.

### The Turkeys.

With a large flock turkey cock and six hens is what I like to start with in March. There is a pretty large quantity of a flock of turkeys which hung at Christmas will add largely to the family income. The turkey hens should be given a dry box with cutting such as cuts by the hens. The best living, build best and be contented. The turkeys can be safely left in the evening to set when they will lay at that time of day.

### Things to Do and to Know

With potatoes running one dollar per bushel above the average yield:

It will pay to dig a ditch with a ditching machine rather than with the old spade.

When the ground is frozen deep enough to bear a horse and cart it is time to haul out the manure that has been piled in the barnyard.

When the frost is out of the ground to the depth of a foot it is time to plow the land for spring crops.

Underdrain the land if you have not already done so. It will pay.

Have a place for everything and everything in its place.

Have a place for the tools when not in use, and see that they are put there.

Have a place for the harness when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the wagon when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the plow when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the harrow when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cultivator when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the mower when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the reaper when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the binder when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the thresher when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the fanning mill when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the corn sheller when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the feed cutter when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the grinding mill when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the churn when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the milk pails when not in use, and see that they are put there.

Have a place for the milk strainer when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the butter tub when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese press when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese cloth when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese knife when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese mould when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese board when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese weight when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese label when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese box when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese crate when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese wagon when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese horse when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese harness when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese whip when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bell when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese collar when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese blanket when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese robe when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese mat when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese rug when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese carpet when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese curtain when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese shade when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese lamp when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese candle when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese match when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese stove when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese fire when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese ash when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese coal when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese wood when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese kindling when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese broom when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese dustpan when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese mop when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bucket when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese soap when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese towel when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese comb when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese brush when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese razor when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese strop when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese hat when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese coat when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese vest when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese trousers when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese shirt when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese collar when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese tie when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese boots when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese shoes when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese socks when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese gloves when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese mittens when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese scarf when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese muffler when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese overcoat when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese umbrella when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese cane when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese watch when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese chain when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese ring when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese pin when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese button when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese thread when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese needle when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese thimble when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese scissors when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese knife when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese fork when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese spoon when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese plate when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese cup when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese saucer when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bowl when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese pitcher when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese tray when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese napkin when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese tablecloth when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese table when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese chair when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bench when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese stool when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bed when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese mattress when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese pillow when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese sheet when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese blanket when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese quilt when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese counterpane when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese bolster when not in use, and see that it is put there.

Have a place for the cheese pillowcase

# LOCAL NEWS.

## FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY.

—W A. Guthery was at Richwood today on a business trip.

—Misses Hattie and Jennie Barnes are visiting in Ada this week.

—Two of Sandy Snyder's children have been sick but are better.

—We are about ready to spring the old but timely chestnut "clean up."

—Mrs. J. J. Hane and daughter, Nellie, visited at the Capital City today.

—Martin, the horse-thief, was taken to the penitentiary yesterday by Sheriff Beckley.

—The Steam Shovel Works have taken orders since the first of January to the amount of $20,000.

—Joe Smickenberger's youngest child is sick with the epidemic known as catarrhal influenza.

—Mrs. B. F. Stahl and little daughter are suffering from a severe cold, but are better at this writing.

—Miss Lotta Tambling, of Cleveland, is visiting her cousin, Mae McWilliams, on east Center street.

—W. O. Randolph was at Lima today viewing the great the great oil wells of that city of lucky finds.

—The Art Club has secured the services of Miss DeWolf, of Cincinnati, to teach the art of wood engraving.

—The little girl of Enoch Knachle has greatly improved and is now considered out of danger by the attending physician.

—The Peter Long property in Big Island township, advertised at Sheriff's sale, was sold last Saturday to Timothy Fahey for $1,032 66.

—J J. Hane, H. C. Hoberman, Wm. Fies and others were at Lima today inspecting the oil and gas wells of that city with a curious eye.

—Harry Wood, book-keeper for the Huber Company, has resigned his position on account of ill health. Miss Laura Bowen takes his place.

—Our laundries are doing a good business. That's where we down Findlay. They have so much gas business there that shirts are seldom changed.

—The Garden City Dance Club gave its second dance since reorganization *last night. There was a large crowd* present and a merry time was enjoyed.

—Jno. Frash is making arrangements to establish a dry goods store in Richwood. He deems Richwood a good business point and will shortly open out there.

—Last Monday was Mrs. Ed Huber's birthday anniversary and Mr. Huber gave her a handsome reminder of the occasion in an elegant gold watch and chain.

—Mrs. C. D. Juvinall, nee Laura Hord, returned from Faragould, Arkansas, on Tuesday evening, and will remain for *some time with her* mother and other *relatives* in this city.

—B. F. Waples, A. M. Dilts, of Caledonia, and Thomas Leonard, of LaRue, were appointed appraisers of the stock of H S. Lucas this afternoon. The store will be closed tonight and the appraise*ment begun.*

—Geo. W. King has recently sold his patent and right to manufacture his hay carrier to Jacob Keiler, who will manufacture the article here, either in the Huber works or Steam Shovel factory, says the Mirror.

—J. W Bartram, brother of Mrs. M. E. Grimm, formerly of Marion, now of Pasadena, California, is visiting relatives and friends in this city. He will probably remain in this State for six months or a year.

—Mattie Vickers is booked for Music Hall week after next, and no attractions are yet engaged for any of the intervening nights. Miss Vickers was a great favorite when here before and is no less popular now, so she will draw a crowded house.

—The N Y., P. and O. railroad officials, Wm. Clements general manager, A. M. Tucker division superintendent, G. G. Cochran general freight agent, and many others, passed over the line going west yesterday morning in a special car provided for them.

—Maj. G. W. Eakle, of Columbus, and Comrad Daniel O. Smith, went over to Caledonia last night and reorganized a G. A. R. Post at *that place.* There was a good turn out of the old boys and all enjoyed the occasion. Maj. Eakle will meet all the boys again next Wednesday at Caledonia, to talk pension.

—Cardington Independent: Knox county's quota of $10,000 subscriptiod to the Zanesville, Mt. Vernon and Marion Railway was completed on Monday and notice was sent to Colonel Boone to that effect. There will therefore be a line of stakes driven from Zanesville to Mt Vernon, whether there is any nearer approach to a railroad or not.

—At a road crossing three-quarters of a mile west of Mingo, O., Tuesday *morning*, a farmer attempted to drive across the N. Y., P and O. railroad track before the arrival of a passenger train which was then due, and just as he reached the track the train came dashing along. The engine barely passed his horse, but one of the cars struck the animal, breaking his jaw. The man was driving *fast* in order to get over the track before the train reached him. He was slightly injured.

—A block of Pittsburg coal No. 8 is now on exhibition at Hotel Marion, taken from a mine in Harrison county, near the route of the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling railroad; distance from Marion about 130 miles. It has now been mined over fifteen months, and is to all appearances as firm and solid as when dug; has shown no signs of slacking, although exposed to the air, freezing and thawing constantly ever since. For a distance of 26 miles of this line this superior article of coal is found in close proximity and in inexhaustible quantities. The present Gas Company of Marion now uses from 20 to 30 cars of this same kind of coal, or from 500 to 600 tons yearly, at a cost of from $3 to $3.25 per ton. This coal could be delivered here after this road is built at $2.75 per ton, saving the Gas Company from $100 to $150 expense each year. This coal has 10 per cent. more heating qualities than any other Ohio coals.

—General J. H. Devereaux, president of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis railroad, died at 11:10 last night of cancer of the stomach. Mr. Devereaux's illness has been comparatively brief. Until within a year he had been the type of physical perfection. While other officials in the Bee Line office succumbed to some temporary ailment, its president was always at his desk in vigorous, perfect health. Last July, however, he was troubled with lumbago. Within a few weeks he partially recovered, but his physician prescribed rest, and Mr. Devereaux spent a few weeks at Richfield Springs, N. Y. Not recuperating he took a trip to England in October, and was seemingly benefited. While in England he attended several receptions and had greatly improved, but shortly after, before his departure for home he grew worse again. High medical authority consulted at London suspected the cancerous origin of Mr. Devereaux's affection, but it was not until his return to America that Mr. Devereaux learned the nature of his maladay.

### Probate Court.

On Tuesday, Zenas L. Philips was appointed administrator of the estate of Julia Stallsmith, deceased.

First account of Thos. Dickson, guardian of Mary Houser's heirs, was filed Wednesday.

Lewis E. Grimm Mary Eva Emery were licensed to wed, Thursday forenoon.

### Prospect.

Mr Henry Williams, of Buffalo, was called home this week by the serious illness of his brother Joe. At the present the brother is improving and considered out of danger.

Master Freddie Joy, of Delaware, is visiting at the Exchange.

Today is the last day of the third term of the Normal.

Sam Fox is in Agosta this week doing some roofing and spouting.

Miss Jennie Freeman is visiting in Agosta this week.

A crowd of young people spent last evening at Bumgardner's sugar camp, three miles south of Prospect. These crowds are hard on chickens.

March 18, 1886.

### Woman's Face.

"What furniture can give such finish to a room, as a tender woman's face," asks George Elliott Not any, we are happy to answer, provided the glow of health tempers the tender expression. The pale, anxious, bloodless face of the consumptive, or evident sufferings of the dyspeptic, induce feelings of grief and sorrow on our part and compels us to tell them of Dr Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign remedy for consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system as well as dyspepsia and other digestive trouble. Sold everywhere.

## FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY.

—J. F. McNeal and wife visited at Iberia Wednesday and Thursday.

—Probate Judge Criswell was over to Caledonia yesterday on official business.

—Dr. Masters was up from Prospect today and favored the STAR with a brief call.

—J. Fribley made a business trip today to our wicked neighbor on the west, Kenton.

—Miss Neva Johnston departed from Toledo *yesterday for her new home in* Chicago.

—The splendid weather is giving life to all business trades, and everybody is glad of it.

—Harry Moore, of Mechanicsburg, was in the city last evening to attend the Grimm-Emery nuptials.

—Fred *Issleib has changed his poli*tics and wears two Cleveland badges. We hardly expected this

—Emerson Hoover was up from Springfield last night, in attendance at the Grimm-Emery wedding.

—Auditor Rutledge, of Kenton, was in the city over night and today. He made a fraternal call upon the court house officials.

—Treasurer Dickson was at Galion yesterday and in some of the rural "deestricks" of Crawford county. To get to Marion this morning he was compelled to do the pedestrian act for five miles, which, *on a morning like this* is healthful, but more tiresome than pleasant.


# The Mystic League!

The Mystic League has its eye on the elegant line of New Spring Goods daily arriving at Frash's New Dry Goods Store. New shades and novelties in combination dress goods. Velvets in new stripes, shades and designs. All colors in French sateens. Black and colored Dress Silks. All the novelties in Wash Gooods, which must be seen to be appreciated. Ladies' Muslin Underwear cheaper than you can make it. FRASH'S NEW DRY GOODS STORE.

First door west of Postoffice.


—The scraping of the streets by Street Commissioner Weist has put them in a greatly improved condition. They are in very fair shape for pleasure riding now.

—A letter from California says that Dan Krause, who has been seriously ill for two weeks with inflammation of the bowels, is greatly improved and out of danger.

—Messrs. Scofield & Garberson, attorneys, are preparing to dissolve their existing partnership by mutual consent. These gentlemen formed a strong partnership in the legal arena.

—The Mt. Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling railroad men say that they will guarantee to put their road under contract from Marion to Wheeling within ninety days after Marion county fulfills her pledge in the way of subscriptions and right-of way.

—Mrs. S. P. Jackson died at her late residence on west South street last evening about five o'clock. She has been sick for quite a long time, and was dangerously ill at the time of her husband's death, about a month ago. Her funeral has been arranged to occur on Sunday, at the A. M. E. Church at 10 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Blount.

—While at Columbus yesterday B. F. Bridge secured the sword carried by Dr. Bridge while on a medical staff in the civil war, and placed the relic in the hands of Mrs. Daniel Yake, the doctor's daughter, who will keep it as a valued memorial. The doctor was one of Marion's most prominent physicians before the war, but he entered the Union Army to do service for his country and lost his life so doing.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Francis West to Samuel Winemiller, 7½ *acres in Tully tp.*, $300.

C. Plotner to Thomas Swisher, 80 acres in Tully tp., by will.

Maggie Dugan to Beathard & Taft, lot 84 in New Bloomington, $250.

W. W. Miller to F. N. Cranmer, 20 acres in Big Island tp., $450.

J. W. Knapp to D. B. Krause, lots 42 and 43 in Davids add'n to Marion, $1500.

Phœbe Staley to James A. Ford, lot 199 in Marion, $1500.

R. Dunt (executor) to Rosa E. Jacoby, lot 15 in Marion, $1400.

A. Stiffler to John Owens, 80 acres in Pleasant tp, $5200.

D. H. Porter to Jane Fletcher, 82 acres in Green Camp tp, $6000.

Francis O. Day to Francis Gorenflo, lot 36 in Green Camp, $206.

J. H. Thomas to Levy M. Sivey, 50 acres in Prospect, $3000.

L. J. Adams to John Markey, lots 22 and 23 in Prospect, $2800

Jacob Coleman to J. F. English, 54 acres in Waldo tp., $1930.

### Green Camp.

Misses Alla Dowling and Ella Stoll, of Marion, were in attendance at the oyster supper Friday evening. Miss Dowling spent Sabbath in our village.

S. N. Bradshaw has returned from Detroit, Mich., where he has been employed during the past winter.

Dr. Martin and D. H. Porter made a trip to Mansfield last Wednesday, where the latter will select a stock of groceries and provisions.

Mrs. J. W Elsroad and Wink Thomas, of Marion, spent a few days in visiting friends in this place last week.

Jno Stemm had the mistortune to mash a finger while hauling a corn burr at the mill a few days since.

Mrs. Alice Johnston is on the sick list, so we are told.

The Balfe Chorus Society, under the *instruction of Miss Jennie Stemm, gave* an entertainment Tuesday evening last. Prof. J. C. Poland and others rendered some fine instrumental music. Misses Hattie Stemm and Jennie Nebergal received many comments on their singing one of the sweet old chapters. Another *entertainment is contemplated by the* society in the near future. The musical talent of Green Camp is not to be beat for the chance it has had.

Again we will close by saying

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Edward P. Bates, agent for the Arnold Gold and Silver Mining Co, arrested at Newark charged with obtaining money under false pretenses by misrepresenting the size of the Co 's works. Dr. C. A. Hatch made the complaint.

### Grimm-Emery Nuptials.

"Happier the rose distill'd,
Than that which, withering on the virgin thorn,
Grows, lives, and dies, in single blessedness."

By a quarter past seven o'clock last night, the Free Baptist Church, on east Center street, was comfortably filled by those invited thither to witness the marriage of Mr. Lewis E. Grimm to Miss Mary Eva Emery. Promptly at half-past seven o'clock the introductory strains of a pretty wedding march announced the arrival of the bridal party, and four fine looking ushers, consisting of Messrs. Will Beatty, Henry Hane, Geo. Uhler and Burt Simson, *debouched from their* place of waiting and proceeded up the center aisle, followed by the bridesmaids, Misses Minnie Roberts and Ida Barnhart, and groomsmen Messrs. Tom Emery, brother of the bride, and Will Springer, and then came the happy contractors. The brilliant party proceeded to the front of the altar, where Rev. S. D. Bates, officiating in place of Rev. O. W. Waldron, who was confined to his home by sickness, in a brief but impressive ceremony made Lewis E. Grimm and Mary Eva Emery husband and wife.

The order of entering the church was now reversed, and with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. Grimm in the lead the elegant party defiled from the church and proceeded to the home of the bride on north East street, followed by the relatives of the bride and groom.

Here we would remark the beauty and surpassing prettiness of the bride, attired in plain white, and the handsome appearance of the groom costumed in the conventional black, while the pretty bridesmaids lent their graces to the pleasing elegance of the bridal party, but any attempt by us of a just description of their appearance would be nugatory.

Mrs. H. J. Emery,
At Home,
Thursday Evening, March 18th,
from 8 to 11 p. m.,
Residence No. 51, N. East Street,
Marion, 1886.

To the above between forty and fifty persons, relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom, responded, and by eight o'clock the home of Mrs. H. J Emery, on north East street, was thronged with a gay and joyous assembly, who showered congratulations upon the newly-wedded couple. After an hour or more of social greetings by the debonair assembly all were invited to a sumptuous repast sufficient to gratify the daintiest and heartiest of gastronomers. Eleven was the hour for the bride and groom to leave for a trip West, and amid the enjoyment the time soon arrived for the departure.

The bridal party were driven to the depot, accompanied by a number of the well-wishers of *the deserving and ex*emplary couple, and amid hearty wishes for a pleasant trip they departed for Chicago, where they will remain a week.

The presents were numerous, useful and elegant.

The STAR desires to join the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Grimm in an earnest wish that their life will be one of happy prosperity.

### Agosta.

Agosta is rather gloomy this morning, but still a little business is going on.

Mrs. John Burk, of Mt. Victory, is visiting her husband in our village.

Grubbs' trotting grocery started south this morning on account of there being a pike that way. We want more pikes in Marion county.

Dunkin Stickel is getting out a car load of basswood for some paper factory.

John Renchler is moving his house and outbuildings, thus making room for a new dwelling.

Miss Corban, of Columbus, is visiting her uncle, Ben Corban, this week.

A surprise party was given at Mrs. Powers' last evening, and the band was in attendance. A good time is reported.

Milton Rhodes was in our village today on business.

Frank Norton, of Essex, is visiting his father, Ed, today.

Our village people are talking up election. Meetings, on street corners.

Ben Sovern has his new dwelling almost completed. It makes a fine appearance.

Moving will soon be in order. This *fine day reminds one of it.*

George Topp is visiting his son. He is from Kenton and is a cigar maker.

George Rupert is lying very ill at W. H. Witharow's, south of town. Dr. Reed was called.

Royal Miller had a sale today. He is leaving the farm for the ministry.

Mrs. Lovisa has been confined to her bed with inflamatory rheumatism, but is now reported better.

Our select school commences next Monday, notwithstanding the fight against it. We anticipate a good school.

March 17. JUSTICK.

### Looks Like Business.

An informal railroad meeting was held this forenoon at the office of John E. Davids to discuss questions pertaining to the Mt. Vernon, Coshocton and Wheeling route and the work Marion is expected to perform for the road.

Messrs. Thompson and Cooper, of Mt. Vernon, represented the directors of the road, while Messrs. Hane, Magruder, True, Fite, Yake, Lust, Christian and others spoke for Marion, with Mr. Hane in the chair. Messrs Cooper and Thompson fully explained the intention of the directors and discussed the questions asked fairly and plainly.

The meeting was only preliminary and resulted in awakening feeling for the road and the appointment of next Tuesday evening for a meeting of the business men at Mr. Davids' office, when further steps will be taken.

These gentlemen say the time has come for action, and the road will either be *put under contract within ninety* days or the project abandoned. They want to know what Marion is going to do. The local aid asked is necessary and it must be determined upon. The other points are said to be at work doing their share, and when Marion has done what they ask the division from Marion to Coshocton will be put under contract.

The affairs concerning the new road are assuming an aspect that looks like business, and it is certain that we will know in a short time whether the road is going to be built or not.

## THE MARKETS.

### Marion Market Quotations.

Following are the local markets of Marion, which are corrected each day:

BUYING PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 87 |
| Corn | 30 |
| Oats | 30 |
| Rye | 60 |
| Potatoes | 40 |
| Butter | 12@15 |
| Eggs | 8 |
| Hams | 10 |
| Shoulders | 7 |
| Side Meat | 8 |
| Lard | 6@7 |
| Dried Apples | 4 |
| Clover | 5 50@6 75 |
| Timothy | 2 50 |
| Flax Seed | 1 10 |
| Hay per ton | 8 00@10 00 |
| Fowls | 7 |
| Turkeys | 7 |

SELLING PRICES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour | 1 00@1 50 |
| Corn Meal, per sack | 20@40 |
| Sugar Cured Hams | 12½ |
| Pickled Pork | 9 |
| Breakfast Bacon | 9 |
| Lard | 10 |
| Potatoes | 50 |
| Eggs | 10 |
| Butter | 15@18 |
| Country Hams | 12½ |
| Country Shoulders | 10 |
| *Dried Peaches* | 8 |
| Dried Apples | 6 |
| Apples | 1 00@1 25 |
| Salt | 1 20@1 25 |

### They Will Be Taught.

NOANK, Conn, March 19—This village is intensely excited over the disclosure that a band of five boys, aged about seventeen, organized two weeks ago *under the names of* 'Nighthawks" to rob and murder. The boys are William V. Weaver, Walter Miller, William Latham, Fenimore Weeks and William H Wilcox It is said that their oaths were administered with cocked revolvers, and any traitor was to suffer death. The gang arranged a program for last Saturday evening which included the burglary of the stores of W W Fitch, E H. Potter and S B Latham, and the waylaying and robbing of Dr O E. Miner and Mr Getty Potter.

They were to take their "boodle" and embark at Mystic on the midnight train for New York. Their plans were frustrated by one of their number named Wilcox, who had joined the gang for that purpose, and at the suggestion of citizens, who believed the boys guilty of previous robberies Consequently the gang was overhauled while in the act of robbery.

### Murder and Attempted Suicide.

ST. LOUIS, Mo, March 19—Henry Emsl, twenty five years of age, whose wife died recently, went to the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs Lena Smith at 318 Barton street, and engaged in a quarrel with her over the division of some furniture. Becoming enraged he drew a revolver and shot Mrs. Smith dead. He then ran away to the house of his parents, where he was residing and going to his room, cut his own throat with a pocket knife His wounds are not fatal. He was arrested.

### SONG.

If I told you, I should fold you
To the lips that said the thing,
Were delight, then, wrong or right then,
Stronger than its surest sting?

If I told you, I should hold you
To the heart that beateth true
With the mighty faith of silence:
True to that is true to you!

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

### Grotesque Varieties of Handwriting.

It is no unusual thing for the men who distribute the mails to find in a batch half a dozen envelopes which look as if some fowl just emerging from some dark liquid had walked across them. The writing of lawyers and men in public life is the hardest the officials have to struggle with. They are so accustomed to write in such haste that even in the directions of a letter they employ so many abbreviations as to make the address almost unintelligible to any but a skilled postoffice official. Merchants and bankers also write very obscure addresses, but they are by no means as bad as the lawyers and statesmen.

The worst fiend the decipherers have to contend with is the funny young man whose delicate sense of tasteful humor leads him to discard such common things as good English letters in the address of notes to his lady friends. The letters in some very frequently give place to symbols, such as are seen on advertising puzzles, and very often the mail distributors *come across an envelope* which bears nothing but a group of pictures.—Philadelphia Call.

### Places Where the Dust Settles.

Professor W. Mattieu Williams contends that minute particles of dust are repelled or driven away from heated bodies, and that the repulsion operates in the open air and confined spaces alike. Large bodies, he adds, are similarly repelled, but as the repulsion acts only superficially, and the inertia of a mass of given matter increases with the cube of its through dimension, and its surface only with the square of the same, the repulsion of such masses demands special and delicate arrangements to render it visible.

Assuming this view—that dust is repelled from warmer to cooler bodies, be those bodies solid or gaseous—to be proved then, "if the walls, floor, ceiling and furniture of a room be warmer than the air of the room, the dust will be repelled from the walls, etc., to the air; while if the air be warmer than the walls the dust will be projected from the air to the walls." Hence those methods of warming rooms are to be preferred which heat the air rather than the solid objects; and this, in Mr Williams' opinion, should exclude open fires.—Boston Budget.

### Black Lists of Book Thieves.

A committee on book-thieves appointed by the New York Library club has made a report recommending the preparation and exchange of black-lists. The necessity for such action is painfully urgent, and the reasonable benefits are self-evident The most disgraceful, as it is the most singular, feature of these prospective black-lists is that they will contain the names of prominent and wealthy citizens—women as well as men—rather than the obscure and those unable to gratify their literary tastes in a legitimate way.

The fact that such lists are in the hands of every librarian, together with descriptions of the class of books which suffer at the hands of the individual klepto-bibliomaniac, supplemented with the names of suspected thieves, and that duplicate lists are exchanged between all the public libraries, will doubtless have an excellent effect. The fear of exposure and publicity will save hundreds of books annually; in fact, each black-list will do duty as an able and generally efficient policeman for the library where it is in use.—Frank Leslie's Illustrated.

### The Railway Cars of Russia.

The railway cars of Russia are among the most commodious in the world. They resemble ours rather than the compartment cars in use elsewhere on the continent of Europe, but in Russia the aisle is shifted to one side, so that the seats on the *left will accommodate three passengers* side by side, and those on the right but one. This is especially convenient when the car is not crowded in night travel. The end doors of the car, instead of opening upon the platform, lead into a small enclosed vestibule, whence doors open out at right and left.—Cor Mechanics.

### Yeggers in Tow.

NEW YORK, March 19—Joseph Elliott and George Wilkes, whose operations on banks, *etc., in various parts* of the country have attracted so much attention, were arranged in court Detective Cosgrove stated that there was no evidence to sustain a complaint against Wilkes, and he was discharged. Detective Hayden, of Rochester, N. Y., was present with warrants for Elliott and Wilkes for the forgery of a draft for $4,700, drawn on the Bank of the People, Montreal, deposited with the Commercial bank, of Rochester, on August 10, 1885, and drawn again on the afternoon of the same day. The prisoners were turned over to the officers from Rochester

### A Meeting.

FORT WORTH, Tex, March 19.—The citizens of Fort Worth held a meeting, at which they protested against the substitution of the license of the boycott for the license and protection of law, and resolved that any unwarranted interference with the railroads of the state should meet with the condemnation of every one.

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